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THIS LIFE IS WHAT WE MAKE IT.

Let's oftener talk of noble deeds,
And rarer of the bad ones,
And sing about our happy days,
And none about the sad ones.
We were not made to fret and sigh,
And when grief sleeps to wake it;
Bright happiness is standing by—
This life is what we make it.

Let's find the sunny side of men,
Or be believers in it;
A light there is in every soul
That takes the pains to win it.
Oh! there's a slumbering good in all,
And we perchance may wake it;
Our hands contain the magic wand—
This life is what we make it.

Then here's to those whose loving hearts
Shed light and joy about them!
Thanks be to them for countless gems
We ne'er had known without them.
Oh! this should be a happy world
To all who may partake it;
The fault's our own if it is not—
This life is what we make it.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

A Dutch scientist, Dr. Beijerinck, has found that the gum which collects on the branches of certain trees—especially the cherry, peach, plum and others bearing stone fruits—is due to a disease of the tree. The disease is produced by a highly organized fungus, whose action causes the formation of the gum, and it is quickly reproduced in sound trees when they are inoculated with pieces of the gum containing any of the fungus. This knowledge of the nature of gum may enable fruit growers to protect their trees from a troublesome contagious disease, while it also indicates that the product of valuable gums, like arabic and tragacanth, which are produced in the same manner, may be largely increased by a simple system of cultivation by inoculation.

On walking upon or disturbing the sand of certain beaches a peculiar sound is heard, which has been described as somewhat resembling the bark of a dog. The sound seems to arise from the friction of particles of dry sand. Until recently these so-called singing beaches have been known to exist at only two places—one in Europe and one in this country—but samples of these singing sands have now been collected in no less than twenty-six localities in the United States.

After a careful and laborious investigation, Dr. Edgar Holden concludes that death from consumption, instead of being, as is almost universally supposed, most prevalent in early adult life in this country, is in reality not so, but grows relatively more frequent as life advances.

Among some curious results of a spectroscopic study of gases, the Astronomer-Royal for Scotland mentions the fact that the spectrum of nitrogen indicates it to be a compound, while oxygen and hydrogen act like simple substances.

To accomplish flight, according to Mr. Richard A. Proctor, advantage must be taken of motion athwart the air, this motion being in the first place communicated while the aeronaut or flying machine is on the ground. Given an adequate velocity, with a sufficient extent of supporting surface, any body, however heavy, may be made to rise from the ground; and there can be no question that mechanicians can produce a sufficient velocity to raise either a man or a flying machine, provided with no greater supporting surface, than would be manageable in either case. The real difficulties to overcome are to maintain in the air the velocity of motion attained upon the ground, to increase the elevation, to guide the aeronaut's flights and to preserve the balance of the aeronaut or flying-machine. Mr. Proctor believes that these difficulties will be conquered. The mystery of the problem of flight he regards as a solution of the problem of travelling more swiftly than is now possible. Iron and steam have enabled man to surpass the speed of the swiftest of four-footed creatures, and he has full confidence that the same useful servants place it in man's power to outstrip in like manner the swiftest of winged creatures.

Samples of green peas, from a lot alleged to have caused sickness and diarrhœa, have been found by Dr. John Muter to be affected by a fungoid growth on the inner surface of the outer coating of the pea. When boiled with water the peas have a sickly, pale-green color, with yellow spots; but when the water contains a little soda they show deep violet-brown markings, and emit a fragrant odor on keeping.

A recent estimate, made by means of a very intricate testing apparatus, places the rate at which an electric dot travels over a telegraph wire at 16,000 miles per second.

Prof. A. H. Sayce has deciphered an Assyrian record of a transit of Venus in the sixteenth century before the Christian era.

Physicists agree in declaring that the presence of solid particles in the air facilitates the condensation of vapor, and an unusual quantity of atmospheric dust might be expected to cause an extraordinary fall of rain. In a paper read before the Paris Academy of Aciences, Mons. Gay stated that the rainfall of the early part of the present year was very heavy, and he was inclined to attribute the circumstance to the same dust—evidently of volcanic origin—which is believed to have given rise to the brilliant sunrises and sunsets of last autumn and winter. It has been shown that several other volcanic eruptions besides those of 1883 have been followed by red glows in the sky, and Mons. Gay thought that it might also be proven that they have been followed by abundant rains.

From a careful study of a series of drawings of Venus, Mons. P. Lamey infers that a perfectly circular protuberance in the southern hemisphere, presumably a volcano, has an elevation of probably not less than seventy miles. He attempts to prove that the existence of so enormous a mountain on Venus is not incompatible with the volcanic nature of the planet.

The use of arsenical wall papers in all places where malaria abounds is advocated by Mr. W. Mattieu Williams. He considers slight doses of arsenic an antidote to malarial poisoning.

Mr. Edwin H. Evans, of Soemedang, Java, reports what seems to him a remarkable case of snake cannibalism. On killing one of the most deadly of Japan reptiles, about a yard and a half in length, he found it to contain another snake of the same species, which, although not more than three inches shorter than the larger snake, had been completely swallowed, only a part of the tail about two inches long protruding from the mouth of the swallower.

THE QUEER CLUB FOUNDED BY BALZAC.

The first meeting of the acolytes was appointed by Balzac at a restaurant upon the Quay Entrepot, at the end of the Tournelle Bridge. The sign of this was a quadruped; and Balzac, who might often be seen walking slowly along the streets, with his nose in the air, searching on the signs for names where with to baptize his characters, thus conceived the idea of naming his association the *Cheval Rouge* The members were referred to as "horses;" the place of meeting—which was never to be the same, to avoid suspicion—was called a "stable." The "horses" were notified when and where to come to the "stable" by a billet delivered by a trusty person—the mysterious card of invitation being stamped with the figure of a red horse. The aims of the *Cheval Rouge* were set forth at the first meeting by Balzac in a speech of intoxicating, resistless eloquence—the "horses" were to lend each other aid on all occasions, and to labor with all their might for the fortune or the success of the particular "horse" requiring succor. Of this succor there was to be adequate future return. If one of the "horses" had just put forth a book or enacted a drama, all the other "horses" were to signalize, extol and glorify him in articles, notices and conversations. On the contrary, if any "horse" showed hostility to any other, he was to be kicked by the whole stable. The results of such an organization were obvious They would take possession of the journals, invade the theatres, provide themselves with decorations, seat themselves in the chairs of the Academy, become the peers of any in France. All this was perfectly clear to the mind of Balzac; he was already in actual, demonstrable possession of it, just as he was of the four magnificent Arabian horses that were never bought; just as he was of four hundred thousand francs accruing from the fruit of the ananas trees that were never planted; just as he was of the masses of gold, diamonds and carbuncles buried by Toussaint L'Ouverture that were never found; just as he was of the thirty productions, catalogued by him among his works, that were never written. Alas! that the history of the *Cheval Rouge* should be told so easily on a page—that order of literary knighthood in which the souls of all the members existed as one—where self-sacrifice was to be exactly equaled by self-aggrandizement, and the most exalted philanthropy was made to harmonize with ideal selfishness. After a few meetings "most of the 'horses' lacked money to pay for their oats in the symbolic manger," writes Theophile Gautier, who was one of them. "Each now re-plunged alone into the *melee* of life, fighting his way with his own arms; and this it is that explains why Balzac was not a member of the Academy, and died a simple Chevalier of the Legion of Honor."—*James Lane Allen, in The Manhattan for September.*

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT IN WAR.

An electrical paper tells how the English utilize the electric light in their pending contest with the hordes of El Mahdi, in the Soudan. The town of Suakin had been surrounded by rebels from the outbreak of the insurrection. Arab tribes had swarmed down upon the flat surrounding country, and from their camps beneath the palm trees they harassed the timid Egyptian soldiery, over whom the English officers had little real control. In order to prevent a surprise, the besieged had to adopt the most careful measures, and one of these was the use of the electric light In the heart of the works protecting the town, two quadrangular structures were built, and at the top of each a powerful regulator was placed, with all the necessary apparatus for the projection of the light athwart the environs.

It was noticed one evening that preparations were making for the expected night attack. The troops were at once put in readiness, but the chief reliance of the officers was in the light towers, rising above the ramparts, and dominating the plain across which the attacking party would advance. Darkness fell, and the Arabs came on in hordes, shouting when they arrived within a few hundred yards of the walls, firing their guns at random, and waving their spears defiantly. At the right moment, the electric light plant was put in motion, the long line of dazzling white light shot out suddenly upon the howling, rushing mass of Arabs, and in a few seconds the attack had by this means been turned into one of the strangest routes imaginable.—*The Economist.*

Father and Daughter.—She had just returned from Vassar, and papa was stroking her hair fondly.

"I hope, my dear," said the old man, "that you haven't acquired any of the vulgar slang phrases which so many of the Vassar young ladies are said to use."

"You bet I haven't, papa," she replied brightly, "when anybody catches me talking slang, he is specially invited to slug me in the seventh rib."

"That is right, my daughter, never indulge in slang. It gives a young lady dead away."

The cup of pleasure sometimes has dregs that one must drink long afterwards.

BURDETTE'S ADVICE TO YOUNG VOTERS.

My son you will cast your first vote for President next November. I don't want to influence your vote, I don't want you to vote for a certain man just because certain other men do. I want you to sit down and think about it before you vote. I want you to be able to give a reason for your vote. I want you to go to the polls in good company. As a young man of progressive ideas, I want you to be abreast of the world and shoulder to shoulder with the times when you walk up to the polls. I want you, on entering politics, to cling with the party that has the purest, most progressive record. I don't care a cent, my boy, whether you are a Republican or a Democrat. There are honest men, patriotic citizens, good Christians in both parties. Only, I don't want to see you walk up to the polls and cast your first vote with the party

That upheld human slavery as a divine institution;

That bought and sold men, women and babies like so many mules;

That fired on Fort Sumpter and the American flag;

That for nearly five years fought to destroy the Union;

That opposed the issue of greenbacks when the government was fairly perishing for want of them;

That organized mobs and riots to oppose the draft;

That swept American commerce from the seas with armed privateers:

That is the party of Boss Tweed and Jefferson Davis;

That polls its heaviest majorities in the most vicious and ignorant precincts;

That is strongest in the states where the percentage of illiteracy is greatest:

That has opposed every liberal and progressive measure in legislation during the last quarter of a century;

That was the defender of slavery:

That is the defender of Mormonism;

That slandered Garfield; and

That assassinated Lincoln.

Now, as I have said before, my son, I don't care whether you are a Republican or a Democrat. Choose for yourself. Just keep away from the crowd whose record I have very briefly outlined. Find the party to whom this record belongs, and then forever keep away from it. You need not be particular with which party you unite, if you don't join that one. Always vote against that party, and you will always vote about right. I am a Republican, but I will shake hands with fraternal love with any Democrat who votes against that record. That kind of a Democrat is always a good enough Republican for me.

P. S.—I have never found that kind of a Democrat.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

THE PARTY FOR YOUNG MEN.

A great army of new voters will cast their first ballots for President this fall Nine-tenths of them are young men who have to make their own way in the world, with brains and industry for their capital. The older men who have saved something have an advantage; it matters less to them whether a day's work brings good wages or poor. But the young man who has to start at the foot of the ladder—how is he to climb, if the wages of labor are to be cut down to his cost of living?

The question whether American or British wages shall prevail here, therefore, is a more vital one to the young men than to anybody else. British wages do not even fill the stomach, and leave nothing for the pocket or the savings bank. American wages enable the thrifty and capable man to support a family decently, and to put aside something for the children or for a time of misfortune. British wages, at the best, keep a sturdy worker hovering on the border between independence and servitude: the first sickness, or loss of employment, or other disaster that comes, is apt to leave him quite at the mercy of employers, and he falls into the ranks of the helpless and hopeless toilers. Those who want to try British wages in this country ought to have their pockets well lined first.

British wages come with British free trade. The main object of that system is to produce cheaply enough to undersell all the world—and that means to get more work for less wages than other people. The system suits the ruling classes in a country where the millions have little part in the Government. It does not suit this country, where the worker is also a ruler. Hence the American system protects the worker, so that he may remain as far as possible independent, and free to cast his vote as he pleases. It is the American system of protection that gives the young man the chance to make his first savings, even though times abroad are hard, and the manufacturers of many countries are struggling to undersell us and to get the utmost possible out of workmen.

British free trade is the Democratic policy. Where that party dares to tell what it wants, it squarely opposes the protective theory. But it does not dare in this State, and therefore at every election for twenty-five years it has raised a clatter about something else, which it pretended to regard as "the main issue." It wanted to "save the Union" in 1860, and it wanted "peace" in 1864; it was excited about "negro suffrage" in 1868 and about "carpet-baggers" in 1872; it wanted "reform" in 1876, and "a change" in 1880—but all the time it fought for British free trade, and whenever it could get a majority in the House attempted at once to tear down the protective system, as it did last winter.

The American policy of protection was established and has been maintained by Republican votes, and that party makes no attempt to cheat anybody about its intentions. It means to defend the system which has given working people a fair chance and enriched the country. Therefore the free trade bolters go to Mr. Cleveland—though they do not dare tell the truth about it now, as they did six months ago.—*New York Tribune.*

When a strong brain is weighed with a true heart, it seems to be like balancing a bubble against a wedge of gold.

THE NEW AGENT.

"Susan, I tell you I can't live so much longer. I'm workin' the flesh off my bones; I'm starvin' myself; you're starvin'; and the Lord knows our children are poorly enough off. I tell you, 'taint no use. I can't live so. Sometimes when I get to thinkin' of it right up an' down—in earnest—I feel as though I'd rather go to the workhouse and have done with it."

"I know it's hard, Malcom; but really, couldn't it be harder?"

"Harder! Be harder! What can you imagine harder'n what we have to endure now?"

"I was thinking of the health of our little ones, Malcom, and of our own health, too."

"Aye," exclaimed the weary man, with a twist in his face that was comical, for it was a comical idea that had struck him, "and jest see what the health and robustousness of them younkets is costin' me. I sometimes think they'll eat us all up afore they get their growth."

Susan laughed, for she knew how fondly and tenderly her husband loved those same "younkets," and how much he would sacrifice for their sakes.

She was afraid he would be finally giving up the farm.

She was born on it, and she loved it dearly, and it would pull terribly upon her heart-strings to leave it.

Her six children had been born beneath that same sheltering roof, and altogether her life had been a very pleasant and happy one.

Yet she knew they were paying an exorbitant rent—altogether too much—more by far than the farm was worth. But others did the same, and he and she must bear with them.

All this she said to her husband as he sat by the fire filling his pipe. She spoke modestly, and kindly, and persuasively.

Malcom lighted his pipe and smoked for a time in silence. At length he brought his foot down with a crash and burst.

"Dang it all! I didn't mean to tell you, Susan, but I can't keep it no longer. Carter says the Squire's going to make another rise on the rent."

"No, no; Malcom. You do not mean it?"

"It's just as true as gospel. Five shillin's a month. That's three pounds a year."

"Oh, Malcom, I don't believe the Squire's got any hand in the business. It's Carter's own doin', now depend upon it."

"I've thought o' that myself, Susan; but look! the young blood is away on the Cont'nent—in Paris, I believe, where he's been ever since he come from Cambridge, and he's spendin' money fast. I tell you I look to see the whole grand estate, hall, abbey and all, put up to the highest bidder one o' these days. Ah, 'taint as it was when young Philip's father was livin'. We weren't ground down then. He lived on his place and looked out for hisself, and now you see where the money's goin' 'at he laid up—thousands upon thousands of pounds."

A further smoke in silence, and then he added:

"If anything should happen 'at Master Philip should be obliged to begin to sell, this farm would be the very first bit o' property to go. It's the farthest outlyin' farm of the estate. Jest think of it! We're nigh on to five miles away from the Hall, and yet he owns all the land atween here and there—every rood of it. What a shame it is 'at a young man without any family, only his mother and two sisters, should eat into such a grand old heritage so outrageously! Halloo! I declare it's rainin'."

"Why, it's been raining this half hour, Malcom."

"Well, I never noticed it until now. Eh! who's that, I wonder?"

It was a rap at the outer door. Malcom got up and took a candle and went to answer the summons.

He found on the broad door-stone a young man, tall and strong, clad in a rough forest garb, such as gamekeepers and foresters were wont to wear, leather breeches and leather jacket, with strong leather gaiters, and upon his head a Highland bonnet. He carried in his hand a fowling-piece, with shot pouch and powder horn at his sides.

Malcom Wansley was not the man to keep a wayfarer at his door to tell his story when the whole story could be read at a glance.

"Ah, stranger! got caught in a shower, eh? Come right in. We've room, sir, and a bit of fire to boot."

Come to bring him into the full light, they beheld a fine looking man, nearly a head taller than his host, and well proportioned; his skin tanned by exposure to the weather, his blue eyes bright and clear, his face handsome, with a look of keen intelligence upon it.

The stranger spoke pleasantly and cheerfully, and in a laughing way described his mishap.

He said the gamekeeper of an adjoining estate was a friend of his, who had given him permission to run down a deer if he could, but he hadn't done it, though he had found a good wetting, which would help to fill out the story of the day.

After he had partially dried his garments, the goodwife asked him if he would take a sup and a bite, if she would set it before him.

With a genial smile, he answered that he was hungry. He would not put her to trouble, but if—

Malcom stopped him abruptly.

"Don't talk of putting us to trouble, sir. What are we good for if we can't help one another in times of trouble and want? We hain't got much, and what we have got's plain and homely, but it's good, and it's honestly come by."

And thereupon Susan set out a small table, and prepared a substantial meal.

Her three elder children came in from the little kitchen where they had been parching corn, and seated themselves modestly by the fire with a dish of the snowy corn before them.

The stranger begged a few kernels, and the eldest, a girl of twelve years, at once offered him half of all they had, but he only thanked her and accepted a small quantity, and as he ate he told the little ones how he had loved popped corn when he was a child like themselves.

When the meal was ready the stranger ate and drank with a relish, and when he had concluded he gladly accepted a pipe, and as he smoked he began to question the host about himself and his affairs. He said he was almost a stranger in that region, and he knew but little of it.

"What?" said he, in surprise, after Malcom had told him who was his landlard, "does this farm belong to the Maxwell estate? I had no idea that the territory extended so far."

"Yes, sir," responded the farmer. "Young Philip Maxwell owns a big estate, and it's a pity he don't take care of it. If all I hear is true, he's runnin' through it pretty fast."

"Is that so? What makes you think it?" asked the stranger.

"What makes me think it?" echoed Malcom, elevating his brows and blowing out an extra cloud of smoke. "Would a young man like him, without a family—leastwise I never heard of his bein' married—would he, ownin' such a grand estate as this, crowd down on a poor man like me till he'd got almost his last shillin', and then, on top o' that, jam and crowd harder still, if he wasn't goin' it pretty fast?"

Malcom was becoming excited, and the thought of the last rise in his rent, which had been made known to him on that very day, filled his cup of indignation to overflow.

"Yes, sir," he went on, "I've been payin' a rent for this farm that no man ever ought to pay—a rent that has robbed me and my good wife and the little ones of things that we really needed—and now it's to be raised again. Susan—that's my wife, sir—her father rented this farm and she was born here, which, you'll understand, kind o' 'taches her to the place. Well, her father paid £10 a year and paid once in six months. My first year's rent was £12, then it went up, and up, and up, and for three years last past I've paid £2 a month, and now, sir, I've got notice that I'm to pay an advance of five shillin's a month. That's £3 more a year. Not much, you may say, but it's the last ounce that breaks the camel's back. When a man's payin' all he can pay, how can he pay more?"

"But," said the wayfarer, shaking the ashes from his pipe, "why don't you speak with the Squire himself?"

"What! and he away in Paris?"

"Then why not write to him?"

"Ah, sir, there you've hit it! When young Master Philip came into possession he made it a law that the man who complained to him should be turned off at once. He's kind o' ticklish, I should judge, about bein' bothered, and he don't like to have his feelin's stirred up; so when he took possession he was determined that he wouldn't have no complaints nor fault finding. He planned that he would enjoy all of life that could be enjoyed, and if his tenants had troubles they shouldn't saddle 'em off on to him. So, d'see, he just made that rule and he made it strong—the man that opened his head to him about his rent or about any shortcomin' whatever, or that dared to write to him, should be turned off, neck and heels, without further warnin.'

"But, dear man, do you really think Master Philip Maxwell would do that thing?" the guest asked with considerable interest.

"Would he? Ah, didn't he?" cried Malcom, explosively. "Go and ask poor old Dan Sampson what he thinks. Old Dan had the Goodspeed farm—one of the best on the estate—as large as six of this. He dared to post a letter to the Squire, and he got his discharge papers off-hand. Yes, sir, he was turned away and the farm let to another within a week after the letter had been put into the post. Silas Carter must have the postmaster under his thumb. In fact, the Squire owns the line of buildin's where his store is and where the postoffice is. Ah, it was different when the old Squire was livin'. He never turned a deaf ear to an honest tenant—not he!"

"Why, look—Susan an' me—we'd kind o' promised ourselves that we'd give our second child—little Georgie—he's ten years old now, sir—that we'd give to him a little better eddication than boys of his rank generally get, but we can't do it now. This last rise in our rent has took the last penny, and more too. Really and truly, I don't think I can pay it. I hate to give up the dear old place, where Susan was born and reared, but it must come. I can have a farm of Sir Oliver Thorndike for about one-half what I've got to pay another year of this."

"But, pardon me, good sir. This is no business of yourn; but you asked me a question, and I got agoin' an didn't know how to stop, seein' that the rise in my rent had just been made. But, believe me, good sir, I ain't in the habit of tellin' this stuff out of school. You're the first man not one of us that I ever opened my head to on the subject. I wouldn't like that Silas Carter should hear what I've been tellin', 'cause, d'you see, such things sound so different when they're told second-hand."

"Have no fear of me, my good man," returned the stranger heartily. "My name is Sidney—George Sidney. I have met young Maxwell, and should I chance to meet him again you may be sure I shall give him a gentle hint of how things are going on here. Is there any one on the estate who, you think, would be entirely fit and competent in every way for an agent in Carter's place?"

"Yes sir," answered Malcom, promptly and heartily; "I know just the man, savin' my wife's presence. It's her brother—John Guilford. He used to rent a farm here, but he got disgusted with Carter's uppishness and left. He's now with Sir Oliver—a sort of useful man about the old castle, but not engaged permanently."

"Did you ever write to your young master?"

"No, sir—never."

"I suppose you can write?"

The honest, hard-handed farmer colored up to the eyes, and before he could speak his wife answered for him:

"Good sir, Malcom's got into a sort of careless way of speaking, but I do assure you he has a good education. As for writing, he's done that ever since he was a child; and Mr. Carter'll tell you, if he'll tell the truth, that my husband has straightened out his accounts and written important letters for him more than once. Malcom won't speak for himself; but I'll speak for him."

Mr. Sidney nodded and smiled and changed the subject. He asked Malcom about his land, about his crops, and about the best methods of treating land for different kinds of seed. And then he asked about the quality of the land of the various large farms of the estate, and sought to know how they were carried on.

To all his questions the farmer not only gave intelligent answers, but he offered many thoughts and suggestions that might have been of real value to the owner of the land.

At 9 o'clock Malcom suggested that, as it was late and very dark, with rain still falling, Sidney had better spend the night with them, if he could put up with their homely accommodation. He accepted the offer gratefully.

The good wife provided him with a clean, comfortable sleeping room and gave him a comfortable bed in which to sleep, and on the following morning, after a good breakfast, the weather being clear and bright, he bade his entertainers a kindly adieu, promising them that, if he should ever be in that region again he would not fail to call.

Both Malcom and Susan thought it rather strange that the man had made them no offer of return for his entertainment; and yet they were glad that he had not, for they would only have refused it, and thus, perhaps, have hurt his feelings. But very likely the man was poor, like themselves. They remembered that he had worn no jewelry, nor ornament of any kind.

That afternoon Malcom harnessed his horse and rode to the village, where he found great commotion. The Squire (young Mr. Philip) had arrived at the Hall, and it was believed he was going to spend the summer on his estate. Who had seen him? Nobody. But they knew he had come, because his luggage had come.

"I went up to the Hall last evening," said the keeper of the village inn, "but he was not there. They told me he had been there, but he'd gone out."

Just then a servant from the Hall arrived on the spot—the largest village store, where the postoffice was. In a moment he was plied with questions.

"Where did the Squire go to last night?" the landlord of the inn asked him.

"I don't know," the servant answered. "He took his gun about the middle of the afternoon, yesterday, and went off into the woods, he said, to start up a deer; and if you'll believe it, he didn't get back till this morning. I don't know where he stopped. I can't imagine."

Malcom Wansly felt dizzy. His head seemed to whirl and his throat to fill up.

Without a word to anybody, he got into his wagon and drove home—drove up to his door just as a light chaise from the Hall pulled up, in which was one of the Squire's grooms.

Malcom was wanted at the Hall at once. He was to ride with the messenger.

The startled man dared not tell his wife of the wonderful thing that had happened.

He unharnessed his own horse and put him back into his stable, and then, simply saying to Susan that he was going up to the Hall, he got into the chaise and was driven away.

Arrived at the great mansion—Maxwell Hall—Malcom was conducted at once into the main vestibule, thence into the great Hall, and so on to the sumptuously furnished library, where sat his guest of the previous evening, who arose at once, advancing with a genial, kindly smile, and an extended hand.

"Well, well, Malcom, we are met again. Stop stammering, man. There has been no deception. Didn't you know my baptismal name? George Philip Sidney Maxwell."

Malcom might have remembered it if had thought, but he had not thought.

Maxwell pointed the farmer to a seat, and then opened conversation, but there is no need we should follow all that was said.

The Squire spoke of his old agent, Silas Carter, closing his remarks on that subject thus:

"I should serve him but justly if I should consign him to the county jail; but I have stripped him of his ill-gotten gains, most of which I shall restore to the tenants whom he has robbed in my name; and I have cast him out from our midst, warning him that if I see him here again I may proceed against him legally."

And then, after a few remarks on other subjects, he said:

"And now, Malcom, a word regarding yourself. The pretty stone cottage in the park is empty since Carter left it, and I am without an agent or superintendent. They are open to you—the cottage and the office—if you will accept them, and I will only add that by accepting you will confer a favor upon me which will command my deepest and warmest gratitude. I think I shall not be disappointed. Ah, none of that! my eyes are open; I know what I am doing. Not only will I take your wife's word, but I have spoken with others, and I hear but one report. All speak in your favor. Come, say the word, and I will go to the superintendent's office and place the books and papers in your hands at once."

It was in the dusk of the evening when Malcom Wansley was set down at his own door.

"Malcom, where have you been?"

"Where I told you I was going—to the Hall."

"For what?"

"The Squire sent for me."

"The Squire! Is he at home?"

"Yes, and intends to remain at home."

"Oh, I'm so glad: but what in the world did he want of you?"

"Oh, nothing particular. He only wants us to live in the stone cottage in the park, and he has made me his agent and general superintendent."

"Malcom Wansley! Oh, how can you?"

"But it's true—every word of it."

"Made—you—his—agent! And who in the world ever put that idea into his head?"

"You did, my darling."

"I? Oh, what a—"

"Hold on! The Squire ate supper here last evening, and spent the night with us."

"Oh, oh! Was it——"

"Yes, dear wife, it is all as I tell you. Does it please you?"

"Oh, Malcom, how can we ever be thankful enough?"

"Simply by doing the very best we can for Philip Maxwell."

"You are right, my husband, and we will do it."

And they kept their word, both of them, and before another year had passed away not only did the young Squire bless the storm that drove him into the shelter of Malcom Wansley's humble cot, but his tenants of every class had cause to turn their blessing in the same direction.

Origin of the Word "Boss."—"Boss," or to "boss," was, according to some philologists, originally introduced into the new world by Irish or Scottish emigrants, from the Gaelic *bos*, the hand. But this is erroneous. The word is derived from the Dutch settlers who first colonized New Amsterdam; first called New York by the English when the colony changed masters by coming into the possession of the British government. *Baas*, in the Dutch language, signifies a master or the foreman of a workshop. Perhaps even the English-speaking population of the States, if they had known that "boss" was no other than the Dutch for "master," might, in their republican pride, have repudiated the word and invented another.

IN PERPETUAL MIDSUMMER.

The main aim of life in Cuba is to keep cool, and the first thought of the man who builds a house, a store, or makes a suit of clothes, or cooks a meal, or rows a boat, or drives a wagon, or, in short, does anything whatever, is to keep the sun away or to keep the blood cool, as the case may be. The shopping streets are roofed over with great sheets of canvas, and the shops themselves are more open than so many tubs stood sidewise, for where the tub's bottom would be there is always more or less of an outlet to the courtyard in the rear, so that they may be almost likened to loopholes for openess. The big hotels, public buildings, and even some of the private houses, are cooled by broad second-story verandas, whose supporting columns reach to the ground, and form an open, yet shaded place between the building and the street. The public hacks are open victorias, with movable tops, the rowboats have canvas awnings or coverings of sheathing bent over the boat, from gunwale to gunwale, like big half barrels. The few men who are obliged to venture into the sunshine carry umbrellas, and the ladies keep indoors until after sunset.

Baths are very numerous, low-priced and excellent in Havana, and one of them, a marble affair fed with naturally medicated spring water, reminds the traveller of similar institutions in the Orient. On the water side, near all the seaports are numerous bath houses; but they are unlike ours. The dressing rooms are on the beach, and bathing is had within an inclosure of upright slats to keep the sharks out. One of these, at Matanzas, is inappropriately called Saratoga. The name is refreshing to American eyes, for English words are uncommon in that land. Here and there one sees the words, "English spoken" in front of a store; but the inquirer often finds the one who does the English speaking either not in just then, or able only to master sufficient English to demand extortionate prices for his wares. In Havana the hotels translate the signs of their bar-rooms, cigar stands, barber shops, and baths into English and, in Mantanzas is seen the legend, "Coffee house; English spoken." On the other hand, a prosperous professor of languages displays on a placard in the dining room of the Hotel Pasaje, in Havana, the words, "Inglis taught."

But the careless and the poor in these hot cities go very lightly clad, and, while women clad in nothing but a calico wrapper are often to be seen in the poor quarters, nude children between infancy and ten years of age are sometimes seen in the better streets. In Mantanzas I saw a colored slave woman shopping in the principal stores with her charge, a pretty white boy of ten or eleven, clad in a straw hat and a pair of shoes. Another child absolutely naked, carried what looked like a book satchel of plaited grass slung from one shoulder, and appeared to be on his way to school. Such sights are sufficiently uncommon in the cities to make a deep impression on the visitor's mind, but in a ride across Cuba in the cars one sees so many nude negro children playing around the little thatched-roofed shanties that it is possible to get quite accustomed to the very defensible custom. It is not nice to let children go unclad in hot weather, but it is better for them than the oppressive extreme, common in this country of burdening them with necessary clothing.

The Cuban houses are open in the center, and capable of being thrown nearly wide open in the front and rear. Enormous windows without sashes, protected by iron bars instead of glass; and great doors, through whose openings coaches may be driven, leave very little woodwork or masonry between the tenants and the street. Behind the front rooms is a roofless, paved court oftentimes set with tropical trees and plants, and perhaps with a fountain in addition, the floors of the rooms are covered with marble or tiles, the kitchen and servants' quarters are beyond the court in the rear half of the structure, and very lofty ceilings add to the coolness The air circulates in these houses freely as under a grove of palms, and it is a peculiar fact of material significance to those who live there or contemplate going there that there is almost always a breeze. Such stifling, close days as we have had here this month, and such sweltering nights as we have half-a dozen of every summer are unknown there. The heat in Cuba in the summer time is intense. It is dry and peppery, and it stings and pricks the skin as if a million grains of hot sand fell upon your face and hands at once, yet when one steps out of the sun beneath a tree or an awning, or into one of these flaring houses, he is apt to feel cool at once. Very few persons stir out of the houses, offices or stores during the heat of the day. Strangers sit in their rooms in the hotels with one end of the apartment wide open on the veranda over the street, and the other end wide open on the balcony in the inner court. The room floor is of marble, the chairs are seated with cane or skin, water is kept cool in an earthen bottle-like implement with a little hole in one side to pour the water in at, a spout on the other side to pour it out by, and no opening in the top. The bed is a frame of iron, covered with a tightly stretched sheet of canvas or wire, upon which are a sheet or two and a pillow, the whole being inclosed in coarse lace or mosquito netting. A curtain sliding on rings over a brass bar in the doorway shuts out the gaze of the passer-by, and privacy and exquisite comfort are obtainable. Cool as so many caverns are the great stone churches, to which women flock all day.

It is the custom for business men to arise, and take a cup of coffee very early in the morning, returning toward noon to their homes and hotels to bathe and eat breakfast. The only meal is dinner, at 6 o'clock or half an hour later, and the favorite edibles are light, and calculated not to tax the digestive organs, as well as to keep the system free. Fish, eggs, grains, toast, soups, fowl, game birds, light wines and fruits are the common diet. Alcohol is avoided by the sensible, although the little to be found in table claret and in very little acid and aerated beverages toned with a dash of gin, vermouth, or rum, is believed to afford a necessary stimulant.

In the evenings life is enjoyed to the utmost. The chairs in the open cafes are crowded with men smoking and drinking light decoctions, the drives are black with vehicles, the parks swarm with men, women and children, the open theatres—a new one walled with lattice to prevent outsiders from seeing in, and the obscene and disgraceful Cervantes, raised one story higher than the heads of the crowd in the street—are filled, the military bands play in the open air, the ubiquitous soda water booths become centers of large knots of drinkers, the breeze takes on new vigor, lovers on the sidewalks lean against the cage-like window bars that keep them from the imprisoned girls, and yet, other swains find their lady-loves under the parental wings on the benches in the park where the band is playing. Lovely these olive-skinned beauties look in their lace head dresses and cool silks. Since every man smokes constantly, a cloud of aromatic tobacco waste hangs in the air. Soldiers in straw hats and uniforms of bedticking stroll past the brilliant shops, priests in black shovel hats march by unmindful of the sights, and the antique bric-a-brac night watchmen in glazed hats, and each carrying a lantern and a pike, as if he was out to spear eels, stand sleepily on the corners waiting for the crowds to disperse so that they can turn in here and there to pass the watch hours in innocent sleep.—*New York Sun.*

A HORSE'S JOKE ON AN ENGINEER.

Rather a regular series of interruptions occurred on the train due here on Saturday morning from the West. When leaving Syracuse a car laden with horses en route from the West to Saratoga was connected with the train. The train had scarcely got under way when the bell cord was jerked and the engineer warned to stop. The brakes were shut down, and inquiry made along the train as to what was the matter. The trainmen all denied pulling the cord, and after an examination as to the cause, without result, the train got under way. Scarcely 500 yards had been gone over, however, before the bell cord was again pulled and the train brought to a stop. Another inquiry and examination along the line failed to reveal the cause, and another start was made, when, for a third time, the mysterious signal was sounded. This time another thorough investigation was made, which was equally fruitless. Once more was the train started up, and again the warning signal was sent to the engine. This time, when a stop was made, it was determined to ascertain whether any other than human agency was responsible for the signal, and the train was carefully gone over. When the car containing the horses was reached, a jerking of the bell rope was noticeable, and on further examination it was found that one of the animals in the car, finding that the bell rope was within reach, had amused himself by seizing it with his teeth and jerking it to and fro. The mystery of the signals being thus satisfactorily explained, the bell rope was hitched up out of the animal's reach, and the train continued on its way.—*Albany Journal.*

There are only about 100 Japanese in New York city. This is explained by the fact that the Japanese are, perhaps, more loth to leave their homes, even for profit to be gained in foreign countries, than any other people in the world. This ardent love of country has checked emigration from Japan, but this year something has occurred which will influence a great many Japanese to come to this country. Hitherto the Japanese who have come here have been nearly all of the student class. Last January the mikado promulgated a law, similar to the German military code, by which every young man in Japan, on coming of age, is obliged to serve three years in the army. This law makes no distinction as to social standing, and puts a stop to the purchase of substitutes. The lower classes will be benefited by this law, but the young men of standing and education regard those three years as the best part of their lives wasted. Hence, it is anticipated that before long a stream of the best young blood in Japan will be pouring steadily in this direction. In the event of a Chinese war, which probably caused the enactment of this law, these young men would be the first to volunteer, but they rebel against three years of useless service in time of peace.

Animals' Long Sleep.—There is on record the case of a snail that went to sleep on the 24th of March, 1846, and slumbered until March 7, 1850. It was picked up in the Egyptian desert and having retired to the topmost recesses of its shell, it was stuck to a piece of card-board as if dead. It was labeled and sent to the British Museum. For four years it showed no signs of life, when some one thought they saw it move, and a warm bath was ordered. This aroused his snailship and he cautiously put his head out of his shell and walked on top of the basin In Africa there is found a mud fish that has the faculty of remaining a long time in a state of torpidity. It is found on the shores of the Gambia River which, during the hot months of summer, is dry, but as if anticipating the drought, the Lapidosiren, as it is called, crawls down into the soft mud and there remains. The mud all around it meanwhile bakes into a solid cake. By the natives it is esteemed a genuine epicurean delicacy, though it would hardly suit civilized palates. The animal leaves a small hole from the cell to the outer air, which the naturalists say is proof that in its state of torpidity the fish still breaths.

Voices from the Depths.—A story is told of the Pennsylvania oil region to the effect that some who were employed to remove the tubing and casing from an abandoned oil well solemnly declared that they heard a spirit-like voice which cursed the men who were robbing the bowels of the earth of healing materials. These same spirit voices told of deaths, past and present events, thus startling the workmen until two of their number trembled with fear. The spirits swore wrathful vengeance upon the group if they mentioned having had communication with spirits of the mysterious depths of mother-earth. One of the number, however, broke the secrecy, and to this day does not know that the well was drilled through a chamber in a coal bank, and that two witty miners, learning when the well was to be abandoned, stationed themselves at the hole and conversed in hollow tones with the workmen 100 feet above them. The old well can still be seen in the coal bank.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

Curiosities About Bees.—The feet of the common working bee exhibit at one and the same time a basket, a brush, and a pair of pinchers. One of these articles, indeed, is a brush of extreme fineness, the hairs of which arranged in symmetrical rows, are only to be seen with the microscope. With this brush of fairy delicacy, the bee continually brushes its velvet robe, to remove the pollen dust with which it becomes loaded while rifling the flowers and sucking up their nectar. Another article, while is hollowed out like a spoon, receives all the gleanings which the insect carries to the hive. It is a panier for provisions. Finally, by opening them, one upon another, by means of a hinge, those two pieces become a pair of pinchers, which render important service in the construction of the combs, and it is with them that the bee lays hold of semicircles of wax below its abdomen, and carries them to its mouth.

It is not so much the mental vision that is desired to discern truth and goodness as the moral courage that dares openly to espouse it.

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THURSDAY AFTERNOON, AUG 21, 1884.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.—THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

Republican Nominations.

PRESIDENT:

HON. JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

VICE-PRESIDENT:

GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE:

CALVIN WELLS, JOHN LEISENRING, JAMES DOBSON.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

Dis	Dist.
1. Edward J. Stuart.	15. Joseph L. Hennings.
2. John Mundell.	16. James A. Ege.
3. Wm J. McLaughlin.	17. Joseph B Hellman.
4. Edward J. Lert.	18. B. F. Junkin.
5. Joseph B. Altemus.	19. Thomas B. Bryson.
6. Horace A. Beale	20. William P. Duncan.
7. Alfred F. Fackenthal.	21. W. J. Hutchman.
8. J. M. Bose.	22. George L. Oliver.
9. Jas. P. Wickersham.	23. Josiah Cohen.
10. Samuel B. Thatcher.	24. Michael Weyand.
11. John Seabold.	25. C. A. Randall.
12. Daniel Edwards.	26. Cyrus Kitchen.
13. P. W. Sheafer.	27. B. Woods
14. Lane S. Hart.	

STATE.

CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE:

EDWIN S. OSBORNE, of Luzerne County.

—The call for Cleveland to decline is becoming louder every day.

—Ben Butler's letter of acceptance to his constituents was given to the public on Tuesday morning.

—Joseph E. Thropp, on account of ill health, declines to be a candidate for Congress.

—The New York Democracy are waiting anxiously to hear from John Kelly, and Kelly by his silence is having his revenge.

—If Cleveland is deposed from the head of the Democratic ticket the place will be filled by either Thurman, Randall or Bayard.

—Cleveland has fewer ideas about the tariff than General Hancock had. In his letter of acceptance he does not say "tariff" once. Perhaps he thinks it is not an issue this year.

—The names of the gentlemen who stand responsible for the charges against Mr. Cleveland, are: Rev. Dr. Mitchell, First Presbyterian Church, Buffalo; Rev. Dr. Gordon, First Baptist Church, Buffalo; Rev. Dr. Hall, Hudson Street Baptist Church, Buffalo; Rev. Dr. Greene, Lafayette Street Baptist Church, Buffalo; Rev. Dr. Hubbell, North Presbyterian Church, Buffalo; Rev. Dr. Chivers, Prospect Avenue Baptist Church, Buffalo; Rev. H. G. Lord, West Side Presbyterian Church, Buffalo.

—It was the Democratic press that sought to divert the issue of the present campaign from the tariff to the personal fitness of the candidates for the Presidential office. It was the Democratic press that laid great stress on the personal purity of their candidate, and called for a comparison between the virtuous Cleveland and his opponent. Now when their standard-bearer cannot stand the test they desire Republicans to "call off the dogs," and confess themselves whipped on that issue also.

—Between the two Democrats who are running for President, Cleveland and Butler, the choice as far as competency goes is greatly in favor of the latter. Butler is a man of vim. He has nerve. He has ideas and he knows how to express them. He is a prominent figure, and has been known by name and fame all over the country for more than a quarter of a century. Cleveland is a man of mediocre ability, and until the canvass for the nomination of President, his name was hardly heard out of his own State. Compared with Butler he is as a pigmy to a giant. If Cleveland is to be retired the best thing the Democracy could do would be to put Butler's name at the head of the ticket.

—Mr. Blaine's letter of acceptance was the thoughtful production of a statesman who clearly formulated his principles and presented forcible arguments in their support; General Butler's letter was a masterly review of the action of the Democratic National Convention, and of the lack of principle that guided the leaders in the formation of the platform; while Mr. Cleveland's letter deals in broad platitudes and not overly brilliant generalities. The first letter was read with interest, the second was enjoyed by the friends of the candidate, while the third falls flat, a creation unworthy of a Presidential candidate, and a disappointment to the members of the party that nominated him.

—The New York *Independent* takes back all it has said in favor of the election of Cleveland, and says: "We utterly refuse to accept two standards of character. We repudiate with contempt the doctrine that a public man's private life is not to be enquired into. * * * Governor Cleveland should positively decline to be a candidate and withdraw immediately from the canvass, and be compelled to do so if it is necessary." The *Independent* was a strong adherent of Cleveland's until the sickening story of his private life was made public. It investigated, through a member of its editorial staff, the truth of the charges, and found that "such a candidate was a disgrace to the party that nominated him, and would be a disgrace to the whole nation if he should be elected." The closest friends of Governor Cleveland admit the truth of the charges. There are a few uninfluential papers here and there over the country that say "It's a lie," but they can no longer deceive any portion of the public. When such staunch journals as the New York *Independent*, which earnestly labored in behalf of Cleveland until it found out that the man was morally rotten, repudiate him, the contrary statements of papers without character or influence are entirely worthless.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

—Democrats will note with pleasure that the suggestion in Mr. Cleveland's letter of acceptance, in regard to making a President ineligible for re-election is copied from ex-President Hayes.

—Mr. Cleveland has no views on the tariff question but points to the Democratic platform. To understand what that does not mean read General Butler's letter.

—The attention of Messrs. Tilden & Hendricks is called to the fact that in his letter of acceptance the Democratic nominee makes no allusion to "the great fraud of '76."

—The *Irish Nation*, late strongly Democratic, says in its last issue: "The Irish vote will henceforth be to the politician an uncertain quantity, an element of doubt and disturbance. Henceforward in the making up of platforms and the selection of candidates it will no longer do for Democratic managers to say 'the Irish are with us any how; their vote is solid.' With the breaking up of the solidity of the Irish vote, the solidity of the Democratic vote in the Southern States can be of short duration."

—Does anybody imagine the Democratic National Committee will issue Mr. Cleveland's letter as a campaign document? The Republicans consider Mr. Blaine's letter their most effective document.

—Perhaps General Butler can induce Governor Cleveland to have a public discussion with him in regard to the meaning of the tariff plank in the Democratic platform. The Governor says he understands and approves it, and General Butler seems to know what it is not, so it might be a joint discussion. Mr. Cleveland might enlighten the General as well as the rest of us.

—Governor Cleveland says: "A government is not by the people when a result which should represent the intelligent will of free and thinking men is, or can be, determined by the shameless corruption of their suffrages." And yet if Mr. Cleveland should be declared elected President, it would be secured mainly by the "shameless corruption of their suffrages" who in the South are declared freemen, yet are not allowed to cast their ballots. THURLOW.

THE TARIFF IN A NUTSHELL.

The effect of the Republican tariff measures is illustrated in the latest report of the Massachusetts Labor Bureau, recently published. In this elaborate report the wages of persons in ninety industries in Massachusetts are compared for 1883, for 1860, and for intermediate years, with the wages of persons in similar occupations in Great Britain. On page 424 we find a single sentence which the laborers of this country may well remember:

The result of the comparative wages investigation is that the general average weekly wages of the employees, in the industries considered, was 77.49 PER CENT. HIGHER IN MASSACHUSETTS THAN IN GREAT BRITAIN.

In another sentence, on the same page, it is stated that "in Massachusetts, from 1860 to 1883, *the advance was 28 36 per cent.*" Here we have data which fairly illustrate the practical benefits conferred by the Republican policy. It has enabled the workers of the ninety industries in this country to secure wages 77½ per cent. higher than workers in similar industries get in Great Britain. And it has enabled the workers of these ninety industries in this country to secure wages 28½ per cent. higher than they enjoyed in 1860, at the close of a long period of Democratic "taxation for public purposes exclusively." Do the workers see in these facts any reason for supporting the candidate of the British free-traders?

—Senator John F. Miller, of California, when asked about the Pacific coast, replied: "The outlook is splendid. It improves daily. The improvement is not confined either to the Pacific, but is general throughout the entire country. California, Oregon and Nevada will all go Republican by good majorities this Fall. Mr. Blaine is popular on the coast because of his stand on the Chinese restrictive measures as well as for his strong protective tariff sentiments. General Logan is strong with the soldier element, and regarded by every one as an able statesman, as well as a patriot. The ticket, is therefore, a very strong one. The Democrats are so much interested in protection in California that four of the six Democratic Congressmen from that State were compelled by their constituents to vote against the Morrison bill.

—The assertion in Democratic papers that the charges against Mr. Cleveland of gross immorality have been disproved, is entirely without foundation. The principal charge has been admitted by Mr. Cleveland's friends, and their answer to it is that a man's criminal acts as a private citizen do not prevent his being a trustworthy public officer. This may be good Democratic doctrine, and Mr. Cleveland should in his letter of acceptance have given to the public his views upon that method of treating the subject.

—Democratic papers delight in referring to their opponents as "Jim" Blaine, "Wood Pulp" Miller, "Bill" Chandler, "Steve" Elkins, &c., and in the same breath speak of members of their own party as Hon Samuel J. Randall, Ex-Senator Thurman, Hon. Samuel J. Tilden, &c. Of course "Jim," and "Bill" and "Steve," and the rest are very much grieved at the abbreviations.

—George G. Hoover, Esq., a well-known Democratic lawyer of Norristown, comes out for Blaine and Logan. Mr. Hoover has frequently addressed Democratic audiences as a Democratic speaker, and until recently has been a prominent member of that party in Montgomery county.

MR. BLAINE AT OLD ORCHARD.

It is estimated that 25,000 persons including 5000 old soldiers were at Old Orchard, Maine, last week to attend the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Most of the visitors attended Mr. Blaine's public reception in the parlors of the Old Orchard House. Mr. Blaine stood in the centre of the large parlor with Col. F. N. Dow and George D. Bisbee on his right and Governor Robie, Department Commander Williams and members of the committee on his left. The crowd passed them in single file and shook hands with Mr. Blaine and and Governor Robie. The reception ended at noon. When Mr. Blaine ascended the steps of the stand to address the veterans he was greeted with shouts, cheers and cries of "Blaine our next President!" He said:

Gentlemen of the Grand Army of Maine, I thank you for the kindly and cordial greeting. The occasion has been one of great pleasure to me in the renewal of old acquaintance and the recalling of old scenes of civil life and untedate your splendid deeds of the war. My mind is carried back to the Winter of 1861, to the excitement, the elation and at the same time the seriousness and the sadness of that ominious and critical era. I vividly remember every incident as we stood on the eve of the gigantic struggle. When, at last, the war cloud burst and President Lincoln issued a proclamation for 75,000 men, Maine was asked for one regiment. Governor Washburn immediately summoned an extra session of the Legislature. I had the honor at the time to be the Speaker of the House of Representatives. Patriotism was fervid, confidence was strong and we younger members of the Legislature—I was but thirty-one years old—determined to do something very bold, something that we ventured to hope would be rather appalling to the Confederate government. Instead of responding with the one regiment which the President had asked, we authorized the Government to offer ten regiments to the National Government, and though entirely unused to a State debt, we empowered the Governor to borrow $1,000,000 on the faith of the State for immediate use in the equipment of troops. We all felt that we were bragging when we used these big figures. We felt sure that our ten regiments would never be needed, for such a contingent from Maine implied a larger force than Napoleon and Wellington both controlled on the field or Waterloo.

General Fleming, you, far better than I, know the sequel. Our ten regiments were swept into the vortex of war before the expiration of a half year and we ended by sending thirty-two regiments of infantry, two regiments of cavalry and nine batteries of artillery. This with the recruits needed to keep their ranks full in the terrible contest absorbed more than 70,000 men of Maine, a draft almost as large in proportion to the arms-bearing population as Frederick the Great levied on the provinces of Prussia in the hardest pressed period of the Seven Year's War. You, gentlemen, are an honored and an important part of the survivors of that great hostage.

I join with you in commemorative services for the unreturning brave, for the great host who died for their country and for liberty. No war in history ever assured so much good to mankind; none ever prevented so much evil. The struggle is over, and our triumph is celebrated, not with a sense of having conquered a foe but with that better sense of having reclaimed our kinsmen and brought them back to their own heritage and to the protection of their own flag. Beneath that flag North and South, the East and West, will all find protection. Under its sheltering folds we shall all dwell together in unity, for we are brethren.

The speech closed amid a tumult of applause which lasted ten minutes.

POOR OPINION OF CLEVELAND'S LETTER.

WASHINGTON, August 20.—Governor Cleveland's letter of acceptance is regarded by Republicans here almost with contempt. They do not understand why he should have waited so long to say so little. Secretary McPherson, of the Congressional Committee, speaking of it today, said: "The letter is a very stupid one. There is almost absolutely nothing in it. Tilden certainly never had anything to do with it, and it has been suggested that he had, unless he helped to make it stupid for a purpose: and Dan Manning certainly ought to have been able to do better than that. Only two points seem to be aimed at in the letter. First, an announcement that he is not a candidate for re-election, which is quite unnecessary on the part of Mr. Cleveland. Second, an attempt to sneer at the professional politicians by charging that they seek nominations, and when they get them, if elected, have policies of their own and views to vindicate and all that, while he was simply sought out and has no will or purposes of his own except to act as an executive officer." Mr. McPherson thought that Mr. Bayard and the other old time leaders who have been put aside for Grover Cleveland will relish this portion of the letter.

"Cleveland in his letter," said Mr. McPherson, "says nothing about the tariff, the finance, or even about polygamy."

Mr. A. M. Clapp, of the Republican Finance Committe, says: "It is about as harmless an epistle as he could have written. Its weakest part? Why, he had nothing to say and said nothing. There are some platitudes and well framed sentences in the letter. He says nothing in good English. He assumes the roll of a lecturer of a high order of statesmanship in managing public affairs."

UNFULFILLED DEMOCRATIC PROMISES.—Neither Governor Cleveland nor the Legislature of 1883 fulfilled the expectations of the powerful and vigilant element which had done so much to elect them. As a natural consequence the Democrats lost control of the Legislature and the Governor forfeited the confidence of the farmers and working-men generally. —*New York Star (Dem.)*

—Cleveland's letter, says the *New York World* "is free from sophistry, demagogism and grovelling appeals to voters." The *World* could also truthfully add that it is free from any reference to the tariff, or any other vital issue.

—"The New Aaron Burr" is the title bestowed upon Mr. Cleveland by the Rev. Father McInerow of Amsterdam, N. Y., in the *Catholic Institute Journal*.

THE MOREY FORGERY EXPOSED.

The kind of "reform" to be expected if Mr. Cleveland could be elected, and the sort of campaign to be expected this year, are disclosed in the "History of the Morey Letter," just published by John I. Davenport, the more salient features of which are given in the New York *Tribune*. The very men who are now proved to have contrived, circulated, and by most dishonorable means bolstered up to the end that most infamous forgery, are at present engaged in conducting the campaign for "Cleveland, Purity and Reform." Mr. Davenport's book fastens the responsibility upon the active men of the Democratic National headquarters. In 1880 W. H. Barnum was chairman of the National Committee, and he is now. In 1880 F. O. Prince was Secretary, and Charles J. Canda was Treasurer, and they are now. In 1880 Edward B. Dickinson was the official stenographer and the Secretary of the Executive Committee, and he is now. The disclosures of Mr. Davenport give the people warning to expect still more daring and infamous forgeries within the next three months, for the purpose of electing "that pure man Cleveland," and securing "good government."

The mass of evidence which Mr. Davenport arrays cannot be briefly presented. When the matter was before the courts years ago, there was proof enough to convince candid minds that the forgery was not the work of any irresponsible tool, but that it came in some way from the emocratic headquarters. But the remarkable detective skill of Mr. Davenport has now traced this piece of scoundrelism from its very origin in the minds of its originators. Late in September, 1880, Chairman Barnum became alarmed about the success of the Republican campaign on the tariff question. To General Este he suggested that something should be prepared for use in a brief handbill or "dodger," setting forth whatever could be made to appear offensive in the Republican position on Chinese cheap labor Este conferred at once with Hadley, and what purported to be an interview with Garfield was at first concocted. This was taken at once to headquarters and to the private rooms of Mr. Barnum and Mr. Dickinson. It came back changed to the form of a letter, but with the important phrases preserved. This identical paper, with the original suggestion for a campaign "dodger" and the changes made at headquarters, Mr. Davenport has seen. The startling fact is that the precise words of the important phrases of this paper are those afterwards found in the forged letter as published.

Mr. Davenport proves conclusively that the forged letters were written by Hadley—Mr. Barnum's hireling. The fac simile comparisons given of his writing are conclusive. But its publication was preceded by an editorial in *Truth*, sent thither according to all evidence from Democratic headquarters, foreshadowing the line of attack. Mr. B. B. Smalley, of the National Committee, was conspicuous in having the letter widely distributed; Mr. Barnum telegraphed all over the country the glaring untruth that the letter was "in Mr. Garfield's handwriting," and that "denial was useless"—and then sent out the same Hadley, under the false name of "O. M. Wilson," to Lynn and afterward to Baltimore to "bolster up the weak points in the letter." Telegrams to and from him and Barnum and fac similes of letters and signatures are given, showing how he was directed and paid from New York, and what he did. In the desperate effort to make the Morey letter pass muster until after the election, an affidavit was forged and a hotel register fraudulently changed and men were hired to swear falsely, and, as all the world knows, were convicted of perjury. But to that end, Mr. Barnum or his stenographer directed the agent; thus Mr. Barnum himself telegraphed "O. M. Wilson, Boston: Don't come unless you have got through."

That which will attract most attention is the mass of closely linked evidence connecting the Democratic National Committee with every step in this succession of infamous crimes. Thousands of items are given which, when arrayed by Mr. Davenport's skill, become links in an irresistible chain of evidence. Going into another struggle with Mr. Barnum again leading the hosts of "Purity and Reform," it is well to be warned of what things he is capable.

—Lacking at all points, explicit in none, without principle or policy, the letter of acceptance presented by Grover Cleveland must raise the strong suspicion that his narrow view of presidential duties springs from a just measure of the man whom the Democratic party has called to their discharge. Grover Cleveland was unknown before. He is unknown still.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—What a strange world this is, after all. Six weeks ago Mr. Tilden's health was the leading topic of newspaper discussion throughout the length and breadth of the land. Millions of people were shown to be solicitous on that point. Now no one appears to care the toss of a copper whether Mr. Tilden is ill or well. —*Albany Express.*

—The division of the Irish-American vote on political questions is hailed by the *Northwestern Chronicle*, the leading Catholic organ of Minnesota, as a good omen, both for the Church and for Catholics as citizens of the Republic.

—About 700,0000 cocoanuts have been planted on the keys and mainland at Key West, Fla., within ten years, and they are in a flourishing condition.

—The Democratic candidate for President appears to think the tariff question is even less than a local question to be determined in silence.—*Press.*

—The Pittsburgh *Telegraph* (Rep.) says there were 7,000 more men at work in the iron and steel mills of that city last year than this year.

—Ostrich feathers, it is said, have risen in value 33 per cent since Mr. Blaine's nomination.

MR. BLAINE SUES AN EDITOR FOR SLANDER.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 14.—On the 8th instant, the *Sentinel* of this city, contained an editorial charging that Blaine had betrayed his present wife in Kentucky and then fled to Maine; that the young woman and her father followed him, and that he married her at the point of a shotgun. This having reached Mr. Blaine, he sent the following dispatch to Colonel Holloway:

"BAR HARBOR, Maine, August 14.
Colonel W. R. Holloway:

I have this moment received the atrocious libel of the Indianapolis *Sentinel*. It is utterly and abominably false in every statement and in every implication. Political slanders I do not stop to notice, but this editor assails the honor of my wife and children. I desire you, without an hour's delay, to employ the proper attorney, and have the responsible publisher of the *Sentinel* sued for libel in the United States District Court of Indiana. It is my only remedy. I am sure that honorable Democrats alike with honorable Republicans will justify me in defending the honor of my family, if need be with my life. JAMES G. BLAINE."

Colonel Holloway placed the matter in the hands of Senator Harrison's law firm, and the papers are now in course of preparation, in accordance with Mr. Blaine's directions.

BLAINE'S GREAT POPULARITY.

No thoughtful and dispassionate observer of the progress of the presidential campaign can fail to remark the strength which Mr. Blaine has acquired during the past two or three weeks. It is not difficult to those who are accustomed to measure the fluctuations of public opinion to discover the evidences of his ascendency at the present moment in popular favor. There has undeniably been something of a reaction against Governor Cleveland since the Chicago Convention in July put him before the country under what seemed to be unusually favorable auspices. The tide which was then flowing in its flood has ebbed and whether it will rise again depends altogether upon the wisdom of the Democratic managers in directing their campaign.

The friends of Mr. Blaine who pressed for his nomination at Chicago on the ground of his popularity with the masses of the people do not seem to have been mistaken. The writer of this, in making a tour through Ohio and Michigan and across New York State, was forcibly impressed with the evidences which confronted him on all sides of the popular tendencies toward Blaine. Nowhere was this more surprisingly noticeable than in Mr. Cleveland's own city of Buffalo.—*Sunday Mercury (Ind. Dem.)*

—There is nothing in Mr. Cleveland's brief letter of acceptance to show why it should have been kept back so long, not anything to justify its final publication except as a mere formality. It is common-place in the extreme. The first point worth noticing is the assertion that he does not believe in the re-election of the President. This really need not have troubled Mr. Cleveland, for he will never get even a first election to that office. Then follow soft and sweet, but indefinite, words for the working men, with a repitition of the promises made to the laboring classes when he was elected Governor. The only trouble here is that those promises were not kept. After touching upon the necessity of helping the canals, and improving the natural waterways of the country, Mr Cleveland finally says in regard to the Civil Service: "The selection and retention of subordinates in Government employment should depend upon their ascertained fitness and the value of their work." There is nothing in that sentence that will not give pleasure to the Democratic party which is "hungry" and "thirsty" for spoils. All in all it is a very small letter by a very small man. —*Tribune.*

—The hard workers of the United States derive as much direct benefit from a protective tariff as any of the various branches of manufacturing industry.—There are doubtless many workingmen living who well remember their condition under the Democratic free trade tariff of 1844, when hundreds of manufacturers were forced into bankruptcy and the poor thousands were without work and without means of subsistence, while those engaged in certain labor were obliged to work at next to starvation prices. The hand of Great Britain was at the bottom of it all, stimulated by the fact that while our workmen suffered and were ground into the earth, hers prospered. Since, however, the establishment of the Republican protective tariff industrial structures have appeared in every direction, work is abundant, wages have increased, farming has received a fresh impetus by the building of railroads enabling it to send its products to victual the hundreds of thousands of people employed in our own workshops, and everything wears a smiling countenance, and everybody is well provided for and happy.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A GREAT MEXICAN LOAN.—It is stated in Washington that the new president of Mexico has sent an agent to New York to try to negotiate a loan of $60,000,000 for the Republic of Mexico. That Republic, the story goes, owes citizens of England the sum above named, and has been told, diplomatically, of course, that she must pay or there will be trouble. As the Government has no way of raising it except borrowing, President Diaz turns next to the United States, whose citizens have indicated their confidence in the future of Mexico by putting several millions of dollars in the railroads there already.

The statement, which is given by a gossiper in the *Sunday Herald*, goes on to say that if the loan cannot be had by the usual method of national bonds there will be a special security offered in the shape of Chihuahua, the richest of the Mexican states, to be given as a special pledge. Should the effort to borrow so large a sum from private parties fail, the matter may be brought before Congress in some way next session.

—After January 1, 1885, no houses in Berlin can be higher than the width of the street on which it faces.

—A lady at Saratoga carries a parasol which is reported to have cost $1,000, and her costume is said to correspond.

TWO WAR RECORDS.

Our Democratic friends are making a great account of the fact that James G. Blaine did not serve his country as a soldier during the civil war. For the matter of that neither did Abraham Lincoln, nor Salmon P. Chase, nor several other very distinguished patriots. It was absolutely necessary that somebody should stay at home, and there were other matters of business quite as important as that of fighting the rebels which had to be attended to.

Mr. Blaine and Mr. Cleveland both remained at home and sent substitutes when they were caught by the draft; but there the likeness ends. Mr. Blaine did all in his power as a public official to uphold the cause of the Union and Mr. Cleveland exerted himself to the extent of his limited influence on the other side. He spent his time in visiting conferences of rebels in Canada, where Clement L. Vallandigham was a distinguished figure, in pronouncing the war a failure, and in discouraging enlistments. So far as he was known at all he was known as a member of the Copperhead wing of his party, not less venomous although rather smaller and less noisy than his present colleague on the Democratic ticket.

At the time when substitutes were wanted Mr. Cleveland held the office of Assistant District Attorney of Buffalo. Mr. Cleveland hired a decent substitute and paid for him, Mr. Blaine made use of his official position to get a substitute dead-head. He had a criminal released from the workshop on condition that he would enlist, and substituted the workshop graduate for himself. The fellow never appears to have rendered any service worthy of note, but it may be admitted that the government lost nothing by the exchange.

These being the facts, our Democratic friends may after awhile get it through their heads that the less they say about the war records of the candidates at present the better it will be for them.—*Norristown Herald.*

—Maud S. has been sold for $40,000.

—An insect which eats into the stalks of growning corn is damaging the crop in Canada.

—More schools have been established in North Carolina during the last four years that during the previous twenty years.

—A negro at Athens, Ga., recently bound out his child for one year to get money to go on an excursion with a fire company.

—R. E. Hoe, the inventor, hopes soon to give the public an invention in the way of a photographic press that will turn out 960,000 papers an hour.

—A St. Louis photographer is doing a good business in exclusively gumming photographs, the size of postage stamps, for which there is a large demand.

—A prune orchard at Saratoga, in southern California, is believed to be the largest in the world. It contains 16,000 trees, and was recently sold for $72,000.

—A whole steamer load of immigrants from Holland reached Castle Garden one day week before last, and the largest amount of capital possessed by any one of the number was $1.

Canned goods have been extensively analyzed by Prof. Attfield, an English chemist, who concludes that the public need feel no alarm about metallic poisoning from such articles of food.

—In both New York and Philadelphia the local authorities have decreed the removal of the poles and wires that encumber the streets. They are to be placed under ground at the expiration of a certain time.



THE GREAT DR. DIO LEWIS.

His Outspoken Opinion.

The very marked testimonials from College Professors, respectable Physicians, and other gentlemen of intelligence and character to the value of Warner's SAFE cure published in the editorial columns of our best newspapers, have greatly surprised me. Many of these gentlemen I know and reading their testimony I was impelled to purchase some bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure and analyze it. Besides, I took some, swallowing three times the prescribed quantity. I am satisfied the medicine is not injurious, and will frankly add that if I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should use this preparation. The truth is, the medical profession stands dazed and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady while th testimony of hundreds of its ellitgent and very reputable gentlemen hardly leaves room to doubt that Mr. H. H. Warner has fallen upon one of those happy discoveries which occasionally bring help to suffering humanity.

Dio Lewis



Examine thoroughly before you buy your Summer Clothing.

Our goods will stand a severe inspection. You will be surprised at the low prices and wonder how we do it and make it pay.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INFORMATION.

The season having been backward this, combined with other causes curtailed the quantities of goods being discussed at that time of the year up to this time. Obstacles of all sorts changes prices, and we now suggest to those needing to purchase any kinds

DRY GOODS OR STAPLE NOTIONS

for present or future use, that this is an opportunity to refurnish or furnish their wardrobes and needful house furnishing in this department at a very cheap rate. We have taken all the advantage of the low values and can well afford and will sell to those needing at BARGAIN RATES while this stock will last. Those desiring to economize in their purchases are cordially invited to call and inspect our offerings, and we think one call will insure another.

JOHN MOORE & CO.,

517 & 519 NORTH SECOND STREET, above Noble, Philadelphia.

SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS.

SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS. SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS.

About Four Hundred Pairs of the most desirable patterns and shades will be sold at SUCH GREATER REDUCTION to close out this month. These goods are our own make, warranted all silk, and are the greatest bargains ever offered.

Smyrna Carpets, Rugs and Mats. Smyrna Carpets, Rugs and Mats.

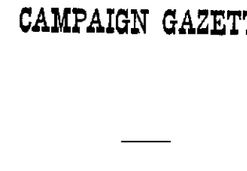
From our own Looms! Special designs and colorings and the largest variety in the city; first quality only, and made expressly for our retail trade.

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CARPET MANUFACTURERS,

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Parlor Suits! Chamber Suits!

Our Store is Rented for other purposes. For 30 days will offer Special Bargains, previous to removal.

IVINS & BRO.,

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NO. 67 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,

PLUMBING,

Steam and Gas Pipe Fitting,

ALSO,

Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.

Also, constantly on hand, Garden Hose, Hose Pipes and Sprinklers, Hose Reels, Glass Globes and Shades, Bath Tubs, Circulating Boilers, Genuine Cucumber Pumps.

POUDRETTE! POUDRETTE!

THE QUAKER CITY POUDRETTE CO. (Limited) Offer a CENUINE ARTICLE! to Farmers and Agriculturists; a manure that CAN BE RELIED ON, as they are the owners of two of the largest, oldest excavating companies in Philadelphia, and manufacture nothing but PURE privy mith.



Single Tons, $22.00

Liberal reduction on 5 or more tons.

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(PETROLEUM JELLY.)

One Ounce bottles reduced from 10 cts. to 10 cents
Two Ounce bottles reduced from 25 cts. to 15 cents
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The public must not accept any but our own proprietary goods bottled by us, as the imitations are worthless.

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Are unequalled in EXACTING SERVICE.



Used by the Chief Mechanician of the U. S. Coast Survey; by the Admiral commanding in the U. S. Naval Observatory, for Astronomical work; and by Locomotive Engineers, Conductors and Railway men. They are recognized as

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for all uses in which close time and durability are requisites. Sold in principal cities and towns by the COMPANY'S exclusive Agents (leading jewelry men,) who give a Full Warrant.

A. E. BAYLIES, Jweler,

No. 53 MILL STREET,

Sole Agent for Bristol.

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AMERICAN WATCHES of every description.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES sold on the Club plan of $1 per week

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MILLS!



I take pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public generally that my mill has been thoroughly repaired and refitted with all the modern improvements in the machinery line. The PATENT PROCESS for flour has been adopted and gives satisfaction in every respect, and I can offer to the public as fine a grade of flour as can be found in the market.

Prime Timothy Seed for sale.

Wheat, Oats and Corn Wanted.

Grists ground on short notice.

I. C. FETTER,

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Pioneer Drug Store!

(ESTABLISHED IN 1841)

The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County

Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol, Pa.

Constantly on hand a large stock of first-class DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye stuffs, and all kinds of Spices, ground and whole, bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold at low prices. Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

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10 & 12 MILL STREET,

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DEALER IN

STOVES, RANGES, FURNACES,

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General House Furnishing Goods.

TIN ROOFING at bottom prices for cash.

Also, best quality of LEHIGH COAL, well screened and free from slate.

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The Veteran Tobacconist,

HAS REMOVED HIS STORE

FROM 57 TO 68 MILL STREET,

where he intends to carry on his business as heretofore on the

SCRUTENUTENARY PRINCIPLE.

He keeps constantly on hand the best brands of TOBACCO and CIGARS.

Try the "Abajo," the best five cent cigar in the market.

"Butler's Gilt Edge," a new and favorite Tobacco, is highly recommended

"North Star" and "Magnolia," Fine Cut Tobaccos, kept constantly in stock

Cigarettes and all kinds of Smoking Tobacco, Scotch and Rapee Snuff, Clay, Briar Wood and other Pipes in great variety. Remember the place.

57 Mill Street, Bristol.

TO FARMERS.

SUBSTANTIAL FARMERS who may read this are invited to examine

THE OXFORD MARKET,

CORNER OXFORD and TWENTIETH STS., and consider if it would not be to their interest to have a stall there.

JOSEPH SHERMAN. WILLIAM C. PEIRCE

SHERMAN & PEIRCE,

Successors to Joseph Sherman,

Manufacturers of

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

Fruit Boxes and Wooden Ware in general,

BRISTOL, PA.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, AUG. 21, 1884.

☞ Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

PUBLISHERS BULLETIN.

Single copies of the GAZETTE, in wrappers for mailing, at this office. Price, three cents.

The GAZETTE can be had at Chambers' News Agency, Mill street.

If you like this paper send it to some friend, who may be induced to subscribe. You thus do your friend a favor and oblige us.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7:00 and 11:15 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Closes 7.00 and 11:15 A. M., 4:00 and 6:40 P. M.
PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7:00 and 8:45 A. M., and 3:00, 7.00 and 7.30 P. M. Closes 5:15 and 10:15 A. M., 2.50 and 6.30 P. M.
DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11:30 A. M. Closes 12:00 M.
OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EMILIE—Arrives 11.00 A. M. Closes 11:30 A. M.
BELVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4:00 P. M. Closes 8:00 A. M.
TRENTON — Arrives 10:00 A. M and 4:00 and 1:30 P. M. Closes 8:00 A. M., and 4:00 and 6:40 P. M.
WESTERN—Arrives 10:00 A. M.
Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.
Last direct mail for New York City closes at 6:30.
Post Office closes at 8 P. M. Saturday night at 8.30 P. M.
W. B. BAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

For Philadelphia.

BROAD STREET STATION—2.42, 5.35, 6.30, 6.54, 7.23, 7.50, 8.10, 8.23, 9.46, 10.58 A. M., 12.15, 1.38, 2.52, 3.05, 3.21, 4.11, 5.42, 7.06, 7.30, 7.36, 9.38, 11.20 P. M. Sundays—8.10, 9.00 A. M., 12.25, 5.24, 6.08, 7.15, 9.28 P. M.

From Philadelphia.

BROAD STREET STATION—12.01, 6.06, 6.50, 7.32, 8.00, 8.30, 10.00, 11.15 A. M., 12.01, 2.00, 3.26, 4.30, 5.00, 5.25, 6.00, 6.09, 6.35, 7.15, 8.00, 11.15 P. M. Sundays—12.01, 7.45, 8.30, 8.45 A. M., 2.00, 6.00 and 8.00 P. M.

For Trenton.

12.11, 1.05, 7.28, 8.39, 8.41, 9.16, 11.00, 11.56 A. M., 12.54, 2.01, 4.19, 5.24, 5.36, 6.29, 6.42, 7.09, 7.34, 8.36 P. M. Sundays—9.16, 9.49 A.M., 3.00, 7.09, 8.36 P. M.

From Trenton.

2.32, 6.30, 7.00, 7.56, 8.00, 9.25, 10.41, 11.55 A. M., 1.20, 2.35, 2.49, 3.00, 3.30, 5.25, 6.52, 7.14, 7.16, 9.18, 11.09 P.M. Sundays—2.22 A. M., 12.01, 5.00, 5.51, 9.05, 11.00 P. M.

For New York.

1.05, 7.28, 9.16, 11.56 A. M., 5.36, 6.42, 7.09, 8.36 P. M. Sundays—1.05, 9.16 A. M., 7.09, 8.36 P. M.

From New York.

6.30, 8.30, 11.40 A. M., 1.00, 5.00, 7.00, 12.00 night. Sundays—10.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

STEAMBOAT TIME TABLE.

COLUMBIA. For Philadelphia, 7.00 A.M. and 4 P.M.
" From Philadelphia, 2 and 8 P.M.
TWILIGHT.—For Philadelphia, 9.30 A.M., 5.00 P.M.
" From Philadelphia, 7.00 A.M., 3.00 P.M.
SILVER STAR.—For Philadelphia, 8.00 A.M.
" " From Philadelphia 2.30 P.M.
" " For Bordentown, 4.30 P.M.

SOCIETIES.

Hermione Lodge, 109, K. of P. Washington Hall. Friday evenings.
Hopkins Lodge, 87, I. O. O. F. Washington Hall. Wednesday evenings.
Fidelity Council, 21, Jr. O. U. A. M. Mohican Hall. Thursday evenings.
Mohican Tribe, Imp. O. R. M. Mohican Hall. Monday evenings.
H. Clay Beatty Post, 73, G. A. R. Mohican Hall. Every other Tuesday evening.
Bristol Castle, 103, A. O. K. M. C. Mohican Hall. Friday evenings.
Bristol Lodge, 25, A. Y. M. Masonic Hall. Saturday evenings on or before full moon.
Bristol Division, 167, Sons of Temperance. Cabeen's Hall. Tuesday evenings.
Martha Washington Chamber, No. 2, O. K. F. Washington Hall. Thursday evenings.
H. Clay Beatty League, No. 20, L. L. L. Mohican Hall. Every other Wednesday evening.

--The foot of Walnut street is overrun with weeds.

—The island is a popular resort for boys who go in bathing.

—The steamboats were crowded with excursionists last Sunday.

—There have been no Republican or Democratic campaign clubs formed this year in Bristol.

—Thomas DeWitt, on Pond street, has lost over 100 chickens, which were killed by a cat.

—Yesterday was the hottest day of the year. The thermometer registered 96 degrees in the shade.

--Rev. J. S. Cook will occupy the pulpit of the M. E. Church next Sunday morning and evening.

--Democrats hold their ward meetings on Saturday night to select delegates to the County Convention.

—The old tree at the foot of Mulberry street fell Saturday night last in a dead calm, without apparent cause.

—The outside of the Farmers' National Bank is being improved in looks by a coat of white paint.

--James Bruden, one of the oldest inhabitants of Bristol, is lying very ill at his residence on Dorrance street.

--Two rack-wagon loads of Bellevue folks came to Bristol last Saturday and had a dance at the Closson House.

--Congressman I. N. Evans was in Bristol the other day interviewing the prominent politicians of the borough.

--For maltreating a horse at the Columbia's wharf last Thursday, Charles Shade was arrested and fined ten dollars and costs.

--The Republican ward elections for the choosing of delegates to the Congressional Convention will be held on Saturday evening.

--Bucks county has about seventy-five candidates who will present their claims to the Democratic County Convention next Monday, for nomination to the different offices.

--The new bell-tower on Engine House No. 1 is an ornament to the building. It was erected under the supervision of the Fire Committee of Council. The handsome weather-vane which surmounts it was contributed by the Fire Company.

--On Sunday last Mr. Egbert Street, an old and respected citizen of Bristol, died at his residence on Bath street. He had been for nearly fifty years a member of the M. E. Church. His funeral took place yesterday, and was largely attended.

--The millinery store of Mrs. Wilson Randall, on Bath street, will be closed until about the first of September. The building is being enlarged, and when the work is completed will be re-opened with a fuller line of millinery goods than ever.

--The stable of Burnet Landreth, at Bloomsdale, was destroyed by fire last Sunday night. The flames were first seen about half-past nine o'clock. The horses and carriages were saved. The loss is estimated at $3,000, which is partially covered by insurance.

--John Johnson. of Hulmeville, has announced himself as a candidate for County Commissioner. Mr. Johnson is a successful business man, and is every way qualified to fill the office. With two good Republican Commissioners and Mr. Johnson, the interests of the county would be well taken care of.

—The attention of voters throughout the county is called to the following:

Last day for being assessed and registered—Thursday, September 4, 1884.

Last day for paying taxes—Saturday, October 4, 1884.

Last day for being naturalized—Saturday, October 4, 1884.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss MARY GILKESON is at Atlantic City.

Mrs. THOMAS HUGHES is at the Dennis, Atlantic City.

Mrs. WILLIAM DORON and family are at Atlantic City.

Miss ELLEN WARNER is visiting friends at Wilmington, Del.

LEO LANDRETH is inhaling the sea air at the Isle of Shoals.

Mrs. REED is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Aspinwall, at Bay Ridge.

Miss SARAH REEDER, of Bridesburg, is visiting Mrs. Sarah Goforth.

JOHN H. BOSTWICK has gone to Ravenna, Ohio, to spend a few weeks.

The Misses JOSEPHINE and EMILY GRAMBO are the guests of Mrs. Brouse.

Mrs. HELLER and Miss ARNT, of Easton, Pa., are the guests of Mrs. Captain Cone.

Miss MINNIE HELLINGS, of Camden, is the guest of Miss Florence Hellings, at Shady Side.

Mrs. WILLIAM C. NEWPORT, of Willow Grove, Montgomery county, is visiting Miss Sallie Hawk.

Mrs. SYMINGTON PHILLIPS is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hamilton, at Irvington, on the Hudson.

Mrs. SHOVE and Miss LIZZIE LONGSTRETH, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mrs. James M. Slack.

Rev. WILLIAM M. RIDGWAY, wife and daughter, are visiting friends at Cornwall, Lebanon county, Pa.

Mr. G. G. SANDS, of New York city, spent several days in Bristol this week, the guest of Dr. H. Pursell.

Mrs. MILNOR ROBERTS and family are at the Delaware Water Gap House, where they expect to remain until the middle of September.

Mrs. MARY TIERS and Miss TIERS, of Washington, D. C., spent several days in Bristol this week, the guests of Mrs. M. B. O. Thomas.

CHARLES S. BANES, of Washington, D. C., who has been in Bristol for a few days interviewing his old friends, returned to-day to the National Capital.

Hon. CHARLES S. VANDEGRIFT, wife and daughter, of Eddington, and EDWARD THOMAS and wife, of Torresdale, are spending a few days at Asbury Park.

Among the visitors to Bristol during the week seeking Democratic preferment at the County Convention were THOMAS KERNS of Sellersville, WM. H. DENGLER of Quakertown, J. M. SCOTT of Upper Makefield, ISRAEL D. FOX of Richlandtown, AUGUSTINE WILLETT of Bensalem, WILLIAM STERNBERG of Rockhill, and A. J. ELY of Solebury.

—The Lansdale *Reporter* says: "On last Thursday night Allen Cressman, a well known cigar manufacturer of Sellersville, Bucks county, and cashier of the bank at that place, became suddenly insane. There is a burglar alarm in the bank which is connected with his residence and also with a neighboring hotel. Late in the night he arose from bed and rang the alarm, summoning a number of neighbors, to whom he said that several respectable citizens of the town, whom he named, had attempted to rob the bank, and that although they had escaped for the present they would soon be arrested. With some difficulty he was induced to go to bed, where he rested quietly until morning. On Friday he started to go to Philadelphia, but got off the cars at Telford and ran around the station, saying that the cashier of the Quakertown National Bank was pursuing him with the intention of taking his life. He was taken home by friends and has since been kept under restraint. The unfortunate man is about 50 years old, has a wife and several grown up children, and never before showed any symptoms of insanity.

—We are pleased to see that at last the School Board of Bristol township has concluded to remove one of the old time school houses which has so long disgraced the district as well as the whole neighborhood. This relic of by-gone days is situated on the turnpike below Bristol, and is now surrounded by a cemetery. It is in full view of the railroad travel, and has given the vast number of people who travel on this road from all parts of the country a very poor idea of of the condition of education in this part of Pennsylvania. But as most strangers have taken it for a railroad shanty, sheep home or pig pen, there probably has not been so many false impressions as may be supposed. But "better late than never," and we feel like thanking the directors for the removal of this eye sore. We doubt not that a creditable building will be erected to take its place.—*Advance.*

—A curious relic was found near Norristown asylum a few days ago, which the *Defender* says is a copper piece about the size of a half dollar. On one side is a portrait of Gen. Washington surrounded with a wreath, over which are the words "Father of our Country," and beneath, "Liberty." On the reverse is a dial containing the names of each day in the week and the numbers to 31 to correspond with the days of the month. It has a centrepiece to move the time, and is in a good state of preservation.

—The annual exhibition of the Berks County Agricultural Society will be held at Reading on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 23, 24, 25 and 26. Premium lists can be had by addressing Cyrus T. Fox, Reading, Secretary of the Society.

—Farmers near Quakertown complain of losing many pigs by a throat disease, which prevents the animal from swallowing food, and it dies in a couple of days. The head and neck appear to be the only portions of the body that present an unhealthy appearance after death.

—The Presbyterian Sunday school at Bridgewater and the Baptist Sunday school at Byberry, will hold their annual picnic at Neshaminy Falls Grove, on Wednesday August 27th.

—From the Langhorne *Standard* we learn that the editor thereof has been presented with a panful of fine tomatoes.

—The old tavern stand, known for at least three-quarters of a century as the "Bull's Head," at 1025 and 1027 Market street, is being torn down, and on the site will be erected two fine business structures. It is not known how old the tavern is, but persons now upwards of 70 years of age have a vivid recollection of the place in their early boyhood days. R. G. Frazer, who was born 71 yeas ago at Tenth and Arch streets, and has lived in that neighborhood all his life, states that when he was 10 years old the tavern had an ancient appearance, and was the resort of the Conestoga wagons, which, in those days, was the way of conveying goods from Philadelphia to country merchants in all sections of the State. Westcott's history of Philadelphia, in giving the names of all the taverns established in the city after the year 1750, mentions the "Bull's Head at the upper end of Market street," which is understood to be the hostelry under consideration.—*Public Ledger.*

—The Toronto *Globe* of August 14th says: "The captain and crew of the Silksworth, now at Montreal, assert that they saw the sea serpent off the Gasbe coast on the voyage up. The monster rose frequently thirty feet out of the water, and swelled out tremendously every time. At the water line it was about four feet in diameter; its head was that of a conger eel; mouth that of a shark; body striped like a mackerel; fins simply immense, and voice a horrible yell. There is no doubt that the captain, who is fully corroborated by the crew and passengers, believes his story, which is regularly entered in the ship's log. Sceptics can object to nothing except that the monster was seen at half a mile distance by moonlight, which may have exaggerated his size, if not his awful bellow."

—John Fry, of Limerick township, this county, east of Limerick station, is repairing his house, which is built of frame and plastered. He had known for a long time that a swarm of bees had made their home in his house, the industrious little workers passing in at a hole through the plastering and frame work, and now, in remodeling the building, it was necessary to take out this end of the building and disturb its occupants. A big fight was had with the occupants before they were overcome, and then more than three washtubsful of honey and honeycombs were taken out, and it is supposed that there is still more elsewhere in the building. The bees have been working in Mr. Fry's house for 17 or 18 years.—*Norristown Herald.*

—The latest craze with the young ladies of this borough is the making of crazy patchwork out of bits of silk cut from the neckties of their male acquaintances. Bright colored scarfs that tie around the neck prove the greatest temptations to the fair petitioners, and they think nothing of begging just a little patch, when to grant the favor would be to shorten an already depleted scarf beyond all hope of its ever being used again. A badly multilated tie is evidence of a large number of young lady acquaintances, and a flourishing piece of patchwork speaks well for the esteem in which its possessor is held.

—The shipment of buffalo bones from the plains of the west to eastern phosphate factories has largely increased recently, because of the reduction in the trunk line line freight rates. Thousands of buffalo skeletons are gathered up by the bone men on the prairies, especially in the valley of the Arkansas, every season. One Philadelphia manufacturer alone received in the course of the last two months over 200 car loans. Delivered at the factory the bones are worth $25 a ton.

—The yellow postal note is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. In another month it is doubtful whether one can be found. The abolition of the original postal note is in accordance with an order issued April 25th, by the Postmaster General directing the department throughout the country to hereafter use a note of new color and design. It was currently rumored at the time this order was issued that the change was due to the fact that the yellow paper used in the first issue of the postal note was poisonous.

—A Germantown gentleman, who was very desirous to enjoy sweet milk and delicious cream kept a cow; but suddenly she failed in yielding the usual supply. He conceived that the animal must be sick, but as she took her food freely and seemed to be in a perfect state of health. he finally concluded that the milk was stolen—and that proved to be the case. With such a thief in his neighborhood he had but one remedy, and he sold his favorite rather than prosecute.

—Mr. James L. Claghorn, who possesses 42,000 engravings, representative of all periods, probably worth $200,000, is lying ill at his residence in Logan Square. He regenerated the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts. Mr. Claghorn a few years ago sold his paintings for $75,000 at auction in New York and devoted his leisure time to obtaining a collection of engravings, which is said to be the finest in this country.

—There is a new seedling blackberry being exhumed, and of it the *Country Gentleman*, to the editor of which a sample was sent, says: "The berries sent are of good size and excellent quality." But cannot the same be said of the New Rochelle, Kittatinny, Wilson, Missouri Cluster, Dorchester, etc? It is simply adding one more to the many varieties to choose from.

—Female physicians in Russia are so restricted that they are scarcely more than skilled nurses. They are only permitted to treat the diseases of women and children. Apothecaries are forbidden to put up prescriptions coming from a woman.

--List of letters remaining in the Bristol post office, Thursday morning, August 21st:—Miss M. Grahm, Lizzie Hobbs, Mrs. Catharine McKnight, Charles Rogers, Edward L. Roberts, William D. Smith, Mrs. Chattie Walsh. Postals:—John Hohman, Robert Lee, H. B. Lanning.]

HEAVY FAILURE IN PHILADELPHIA.

WARNER & MERRITT, LARGE IMPORTERS OF FRUITS, MAKE AN ASSIGMENT.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 20.—A great sensation was caused in business circles to-day by the announcement of the failure of Warner & Merritt, probably the largest importers of West Indian fruits in America. The firm had made an assignment to William G. Knowles, of the firm of W. G. Knowles & Co., of Camden. The exact amount of the liabilities is unknown, but it is believed it will reach $500,000. No definite explanation could be given by Mr. Warner, the senior member of the firm, as to the exact cause of the crash. Mr. Warner said that he was entirely ignorant of the finances of the firm, and could simply attribute the trouble to a general depression in trade and an inability to collect money due the firm. Mr. Merritt, the financier of the establishment, when he found that the crash could not be staved off any longer, left town on Tuesday night, and has gone up in New England for a few days to recuperate from prostration brought about by the troubles which came to a crisis yesterday. Until his return, on Tuesday next, no positive knowledge of the actual condition of the firm's affairs will be known. The sheriff is in charge of the place, and ordered Mr. Warner to continue selling as usual, on account of the perishable character of the stock. The storerooms are packed with bananas and cocoanuts, and there is at least $100,000 worth of stock on hand.

Four executions, amounting to about $200,000, were issued from the Court of Common Pleas against the firm, based upon judgment notes. A judgment conferred in favor of David K. Joslin, for $6,000, was also recorded in the Camden County Court, and an execution was immediately placed in the hands of Sheriff Gibbs, who immediately levied on Warner & Merritt's Camden property. David K. Joslin is a large fruit dealer at Water and Vine streets, and has sold the firm large quantities of fruits, and at different times has come to their rescue when failure stared them in the face. It was to secure Mr. Joslin that the firm decided to make an assignment.

It is said that the firm's failure is directly due to their importing immense quantities of bananas, for which there was no market; that they were obliged to store the banana, and when they became ripe and were in danger of spoiling the fruit was sold to hucksters for whatever it would fetch.

Warner & Merritt have been in business for fifteen years. They began in a small way, but soon their trade grew to immense proportions. They were at the time of their failure the largest importers of bananas, cocoanuts, and pineapples in this country. They did not import oranges and lemons, but bought them at auction, as is the custom in the jobbing trade. They own two steamships and one brig, and have one-half and one-third interests in about fifteen schooners plying between this port and the tropics. Mr. Merritt has for the last three years represented Camden county in the New Jersey Senate. It is said that his election cost him $15,000. He recently declined to run for the office again.

—The Museum of National History, Central Park, N. Y., has been offered an egg that if sold by the dozen would bring $3,600, the individual one being valued at $300. Its size is a little over a foot in length, its holding capacity two gallons, and in round numbers it equals one hundred and fifty hens' eggs; its lineal measurement is double that of the ostrich's egg, and its cubic bulk eight times greater. The monster egg comes from Madagascar, and the museum now possesses an admirable cast showing its dimensions. The first discovery of these interesting relics of a past time was made by the captain of a merchant vessel, who stopped at a port on the Southern part of the island to trade with the natives.

—The Electrical exhibition which will be opened in Philadelphia on September 2, is being rapidly arranged. Workmen are engaged in placing the great electrical organ in position, and the space has been selected for an electric railway. The Government display, especially that of the Navy Department, promises to be complete. In this exhibit all the appliances of electricity, as used in naval warfare, including an electrical launch and torpedo boat, will be shown. The bibliographical department is in daily receipt of books from all quarters of the globe relating to electricity. It is expected that these contributions, which will go to make up the "Memorial Library," will form one of the largest and most valuable scientific libraries in the world.

—The cost of electric light for the illumination of cities, as compared with gas, has been computed by Hartford, Conn., where lights have been in use for about a year. The report states that each electric light in use displaces six and one-half street gas burners, besides giving at the same time at least ten times as much light. The gas lamps cost $35 per burner per annum, kept burning 365 nights in the year, while for the electric light 65 cents a night is paid. The electric light being equal to six and one-half gas burners, a saving of $15.60 per lamp per year is effected by the use of electricity, besides the cost of lighting and extinguishing the gas lamps.

—A firm of fruit dealers at Chicago, who claim to have information from every part of this country and Europe in relation to the fruit crop of this year, says that as to "peaches, outside of the Peninsula of Delaware the crop is practically a failure. From nearly every other quarter apples are only about half to two-thirds of a crop, and in several favored regions where the crop is usually large, there will not be even half a crop. In Europe, too, there will be only half a crop. But, thanks, in Canada there will be an average crop.

—Duke of Albany left a fortune of $230,000, which all goes to his young wife.

LIEUTENANT GREELY'S REPORT.

HE EXPLAINS THE SAD NECESSITY FOR HENRY'S EXECUTION.

WASHINGTON, August 14.—The following is Lieutenant Greely's official report of the execution of private Henry at Camp Clay, near Cape Sabine:

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., August 11, 1884. Adjutant General United States Army, (through Chief Signal Officer, United States Army)—Sir: I have the honor to report that on June 6, 1884, at Camp Clay, near Cape Sabine, Grinnell Land, it became necessary for me to order the military execution of private Charles B. Henry, Fifth Cavalry, for continued thieving. The order was given in writing, on my undivided responsibility, being deemed absolutely essential for the safety of the surviving members of the expedition.

Ten had already died of starvation, and two more lay at the point of death. The facts inducing my action were as follows:

Provisions had been stolen in November, 1883, and Henry's complicity therein was more than suspected. March 24, 1884, the party nearly perished from asphyxia. While several men were unconscious and efforts were being made for their restoration, Private Henry stole about two pounds of bacon from the mess stores. He was not only seen by Eskimo Jens Edwards, but his stomach being overloaded, he threw up the undigested bacon. An open investigation was held, and every member of the party declared him guilty of this and other thefts.

A clamor for his life was raised but was repressed by me. I put him under surveillance, until our waning strength rendered his physical services indispensable. Later he was found one day intoxicated, having stolen the liquor on hand for general issue. A second time his life was demanded, but I again spared him On June 5, thefts of provisions on his part having been reported to me, I had a conversation with him, in which I appealed to his practical sense, pointing out that union was necessary to our preservation. He promised entire reformation; but, distrusting him, I issued a written order that he should be shot if detected stealing. On June 6, he not only stole part of the shrimps for our breakfast, but visiting unauthorized our winter camp, stole certain sealskins reserved for food. I then ordered him shot. On his person was found a silver chronograph abandoned by me at Fort Conger and stolen by him. In his bag was found a large quantity of sealskin and a pair of sealskin boots stolen a few days before from the hunter. Suspecting complicity on the part of several, I ordered his execution by three of the most reliable men.

After his death the order was read to the entire party, and was concurred in by every member as being not only just, but as essential to our safety. To avoid public scandal I ordered that no man should speak of this matter until an official report was made of the facts. I have the honor to request that a court of inquiry be ordered, or a court-martial convened, should the Honorable Secretary of War deem either advisable in this case. I have thought it best not to ask the written statements of the surviving members of the party for appendices to this report, lest I might seem to be tampering with them. I have not asked since our rescue, July 22d, whether opinions concurring in my action have changed or not, leaving such questions to gain action if deemed requisite. I necessarily regret that circumstances imposed such a terrible responsibility upon me, but I am conscious that I should have failed in my duty to the rest of my party had I not acted promptly and summarily.

I am, respectfully yours,

A. W. GREELY,
First Lieutenant, Fifth Cavalry, U. S. A., and Assistant Commander of L. F. B. Expedition.

—The great canon of the Colorado, 160 miles east of the Needles, on the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, was recently visited by Prof. Davidson, who says he "saw vertical walls 2.700 feet high, 6,200 feet above sea level, where the Colorado river was 190 feet deep, and cannot imagine anything grander than the effect of sunset shining on these walls only 10 degrees from vertical, composed of different colored rocks, red sandstones, and the black overhanging rocks. The temperature was 136 Fahrenheit."

—The "piazza guests" of the large hotels at Saratoga have become so numerous that a system of gatekeeping has been adopted, and now none except guests of the hotels are allowed to enter unless they are provided with a pass from the proprietor. The "piazza guest" is one who stops at a ten-dollar-a-week cottage and is assiduous and untiring in his attendance upon the concerts and balls of the ten-dollar-a-day hotels.

☞ A. Stankowitch, the well-known and experienced piano tuner of Philadelphia, makes regular visits to Bristol to tune the instruments of his regular customers, and will also accommodate parties at any time through the year. Orders can be left at the GAZETTE office or sent to him at 1534 Vine street, Philadelphia, and will receive prompt attention.

☞ The place to get all kinds of agricultural machinery repaired, lawn mowers sharpened and repaired, and all kinds of machine work, is between Dorrance and Washington streets, opposite iron foundry. Satisfaction guaranteed.

F. S. Moss, Bristol, Pa.

☞ The place to get pure medicines, fine chemicals, superior perfumery, toilet soaps, hair oil and pomades is at the Dorrance street Drug Store. It is also the place of accuracy, carefulness and low prices, and is conducted by Serrill Douglass, a graduate in pharmacy.

☞ Fresh meat, juicy and tender, choice roasts, best steaks, excellent stews, nutritious soup pieces; beef, veal and mutton at the old established meat market at corner of Mill and Cedar streets. Charles H. Fenton, Proprietor.

—The frontispiece of the September "Popular Science Monthly" is a fine portrait of Professor J. P. Lesley, chief geologist for Pennsylvania, and President of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, of whom a biographical sketch is given. The leading article of the number is by Professor J. P. Cooke, of Harvard University, on "Scientific Culture: its Spirit, its Aim, and its Methods," and is perhaps the ablest exposition of this subject which the current educational controversy has called forth. "The Upper Missouri River System," by Lester F. Ward, is an illustrated article describing the action of the Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers in continually cutting away one side of their valley and building up the other. In "Where and how we Remember," also illustrated, M. Allen Starr, M. D., presents the evidence supporting the view that the various functions of the brain have each their definite location. "The Astronomy of Primitive Peoples" and "Chinese Coroners' Inquests" are interesting as showing the vagaries of minds untutored in science. In "National Health and Work," Sir James Paget strikingly presents an additional reason for sanitary activity in the loss which results to the nation from the sickness and early death of its workers. The "Chemistry of Cookery" and "Morality of Happiness" series are continued, and the other articles are: "Aims of the Study of Anthropology," by W. H. Flower, F. R. S; "Sorghum as a Source of Sugar," by Henry B. Parsons; "Hygiene for Smokers," by Dr. Felix Bremont; "How the Dodder became a Parasite," by Joseph F. James; "Sun-kinks," by T O'Conor Sloane; "The Problem of Population," by Charles Morris, and "Protection Against Lightning." The editor writes on the coming meetings of the British and American Associations, and discusses a recent article by Bonamy Price, under the heading "The College Fetich once more."

☞ Get your pictures framed at the Ark. All sizes and styles to order.

—Rutherford. A Novel. By Edgar Fawcett. Author of "An Ambitious Woman," "A Gentleman of Leisure," "A Hopeless Case," "Tinkling Cymbals," etc. Mr. Fawcett has of late been steadily and rapidly advancing toward the foremost place among American novelists. He deals with phases of society that require the utmost skill: but his quick insight into character, his ready sympathies, and his conscientious literary art, have proved more than equal to the tasks he has undertaken. It is certain that many of the best critics are watching his course with high anticipations. In "Rutherford," his latest work, neither they nor the public will be disappointed. It is a novel of New York society, and rarely has character been portrayed with more delicate but effective touches than in the case of some of these representatives of Knickerbocker caste. The story is by no means confined to them, however, but is enriched to a very great degree by characters taken from lower social planes. Nothing the author has ever done, perhaps, surpasses his characterization of Pansy and Marion, the two sisters who have fallen from affluence to poverty. Through them he arouses the deepest sympathies, and shows a dramatic power that is full of promise. It is needless, of course, to commend the literary finish of Mr. Fawcett's style. It is fast approaching perfection. Published in Funk & Wagnall's (10 and 12 Dey street, N. Y.) Standard Library. Paper, 25 cents.

—Funk & Wagnalls will shortly issue "Ten Years in a Police Court." It is given out that the work is from the pen of "a judge of one of our Eastern courts"—a statement which leaves ample room for guesses touching its authorship.

DIED.

STREET.—In Bristol, August 17, 1884, Egbert Street aged 73 years.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphan's Court of the county of Bucks, will be sold upon the premises in the township of Falls, in the county of Bucks, on SATURDAY, AUGUST THIRTIETH, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described Real Estate, to wit:

All that certain MESSUAGE AND LOT OF LAND SITUATE IN THE VILLAGE OF TULLYTOWN, in the said township, county and State, containing in front upon the Philadelphia and Trenton turnpike 80 feet and extending back that width 110 feet to a public street, and adjoining lands of Mary Barwis, and lands of William J. Fisher.

The improvements consist of a good two and a half story Frame Dwelling House 28 by 16, with Frame Kitchen attached. 10 by 16, with pump house in rear of kitchen, 12 by 44, all in lathed and plastered. There are two rooms and kitchen on first floor of house, three bedrooms on second floor, with attic overhead; a well of good water with pump therein in the pump house; a large number of fruit trees on the premises also a good frame barn, 20 by 16, with 18 feet posts; chicken house and all necessary outbuildings. This is a good property and well worth the attention of purchasers.

Conditions made known on day of sale by
GEORGE W. WHARTON,
Administrator of Lacy Ann Wharton, deceased.

SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

THE Second Session of the BRISTOL SCHOOL FOR BOYS will begin WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER TENTH, 1884, in the same building on Radcliffe street, near Jefferson avenue.

The studies embrace all the branches of a preparatory course for college or business, and many of the studies ordinarily included in a college curriculum may be pursued with advantage.

The year will consist of two terms of eighteen weeks each. Tuition $30 per term.

For further information address
H. H. POUNDS, Principal,
140 Cedar street, Bristol.

THE MISSES CABEEN

WILL RE-OPEN THEIR SCHOOL

Wednesday, September 17th, 1884.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned would inform the public that he has taken the shop on

CANAL STREET BETWEEN WASHINGTON AND DORRANCE STS.,

where he will do all kinds of Blacksmithing. Special attention given to Shoeing. Satisfaction given.
FRANK S. MOSS, Bristol.

LOST.

A RED MOROCCO POCKET BOOK containing about $40, somewhere on the road between Cold Spring, through Bristol, Newportville, Emilie, and return. A suitable reward will be paid for its return to this office, or to Mr. Stockton's residence, at Cold Spring.

THE ANNUAL MEETING AND ELECTION of the INDEPENDENT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, will be held at the house of Thomas Michener, Fox Chase, on the FIRST DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1884, at 2 o'clock P. M.
LESTER COMLY, Secretary.
Byberry, 8th mo. 9th, 1884.

For Sale.

HOUSES of every size and description. Terms of payment very liberal.
JOSHUA PEIRCE.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than any thing else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Summer Campaign

OPENED AT

J. WESLEY WRIGHT'S,

Next to Canal Bridge.

BRISTOL, PA.

Largest Stock!
Finest Goods!
Lowest Prices!
Latest Novelties!

LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
WHITE GOODS.
GLOVES,
CORSETS,
HOSIERY.
MILLINERY GOODS,
SILKS,
RIBBONS,
FLOWERS.
TABLE LINENS,
NAPKINS.
TOWELS AND TOWELING.
Carpets,
Oil Cloths
AND
Mattings.

A large, well selected and fresh stock of

FINE GROCERIES,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

THE SUPERIORITY OF
Stewart & Hammond's Business College
UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED.

Over 300 Students enrolled the first 12 months of its existence.
COURSE OF INSTRUCTION, original, practical and systematic.
BUSINESS PRACTICE the distinguishing feature of the course.
EVERY DEPARTMENT under the supervision of the Principals.
OUR MOTTO, Good Work or No Pay. Thorough progress guaranteed.
TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 1, 1884

Send for Catalogue and Journal. STEWART & HAMMOND,
College Rooms, 10 & 12 South Greene Street. Box 527, Trenton, N. J.

UPPER LEHIGH and OTHER FIRST-CLASS

COAL,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

EGG, STOVE, SMALL STOVE, CHESTNUT AND PEA.

Extra care in delivery.

BLACKSMITH'S COAL, the Best and Cheapest in the town,
SOLD AT THE YARD, CORNER WASHINGTON AND CANAL STS.

☞ Orders for Coal can be sent by Telephone, from the Telephone office without cost to the sender, or by postal card, and will receive prompt attention

HARD AND SOFT WOOD, dry and nicely split.

AMBER SOAP,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET FOR FAMILY USE.

CHARLES W. PEIRCE,

CORNER WASHINGTON AND CANAL STS.

Head-Quarters for RUBBER GOODS.

Superior, Extra and Standard ¾-3-Ply Garden Hose, Hose Reels, Lawn Sprinklers, Pipes, Couplings, &c Also, full line of Ladies, Misses and Gents Gossamer Waterproofs, and Heavy Clothing.

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MAHLON H. STOUT,
Attorney at Law.

Special attention given to Surveying and Conveyancing and the Negotiating of Loans.
OFFICE WITH WALTER R. JOHNSON,
HULMEVILLE, PA.

Trips Resumed.
THE STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA,

Will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.00 A. M. and 4 P. M., touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 6 P. M. Fare, 25c. each way, Excursion, 40c.
SUNDAY.—Leaves Bristol 8.15 A. M. and 4 P. M. Returning leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 6 P. M.

STEAMBOAT
TWILIGHT.

The Steamer Twilight will leave Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, at 7 A. M., and 3 P. M. for Beverly, Burlington and Bristol, touching at Riverton, Torresdale, and Andalusia. Returning, leave Bristol at 9 30 A. M. and 5.00 P. M. Fare, 25c. Excursion, 40c. Freight taken at low rates.
HENRY CRAWFORD, Captain.

STEAMBOAT SILVER STAR.

Leaves Mill street wharf, Bristol, at 8 o'clock A. M. Returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, at 2.30 o'clock P. M.
Fare, 25 cents. Excursion tickets, 40 cents.

Trips Resumed to Trenton.

THE STEAMER
EDWIN FORREST

Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leaves Arch St. wharf.			Leaves South Trenton.		
Friday,	22,	12¼ P.M.	Friday,	22,	4½ P.M.
Saturday,	23,	1 P.M.	Saturday,	23,	5 P.M.
Monday,	25,	2¼ P.M.	Monday,	25,	6¼ P.M.
Tuesday,	26,	2½ P.M	Tuesday,	26,	6½ P.M.
Wedn'sday,	27,	5¼ A.M	Wedn'day,	27,	9¼ A.M.
Thursday,	28,	6 A.M.	Thursday,	28,	10 A.M.

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All other places, 25 cts. Excursion, 40 cts.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

From the Southern Cultivator.

MORE IN THE MAN THAN IN THE LAND.

BY SIDNEY LANIER.

I knowed a man, which he lived in Jones,
Which Jones is a county of red hills and stones,
And he lived pretty much by gettin' of loans,
And his mules were nuthin' but skin and bones,
And his hogs was flat as his corn-bread pones,
And he had 'bout a thousand acres o' land.

This man—which his name it was also Jones—
He swore that he'd leave them old red hills and stones,
Fur he couldn't make nuthin' but yellerish cotton,
And little o' that, and his fences was rotten,
And what little corn he had, hit was boughten,
And danged if a livin' was in the land.

And the longer he swore the madder he got,
And he riz and he walked to the stable lot,
And he hollered to Tom to come thar and hitch,
For to emigrate somewhar whar land was rich,
And to quit raisin' cockburs, thistles, and sich,
And a wastin' their time on the cussed land.

So him and Tom they hitched up the mules,
Pertestin' that folks was mighty big fools
That 'ud stay in Georgy their lifetime out,
Jest scratchin' a livin' when all of 'em mought
Git places in Texas whar cotton would sp out
By the time you could plant in the land.

And he driv by a house whar a man named Brown
Was a livin' not far from the edge of town,
And he bantered Brown for to buy his place,
And said that bein' as money was skace,
And bein' as Sheriffs was hard o' face,
Two dollars an acre would git the land.

They closed at a dollar and fifty cents,
And Jones he bought him a wagin and tents,
And loaded his corn and his wimmin and truck,
And moved to Texas, which it tuck
His entire pile, with the best of luck,
To git thar and git him a little land.

But Brown moved out on the old Jones farm,
And he rolled up his breeches and bared his arm,
And he picked all the rocks from off'n the groun',
And he rooted it up and ploughed it down.
Then he ploughed his corn and his wheat in the land.

Five years glid by, and Brown, one day
(Which he'd got so fat that he wouldn't weigh),
Was a settin' down, sorter lazily,
To the bulliest dinner you ever see,
When one o' the children jumped on his knee
And says, "Yan's Jones, which you bought his land."

And thar was Jones, standin' out at the fence,
And he hadn't no wagin, nor mules, nor tents,
For he had left Texas afoot and cum
To Georgy to see if he couldn't get sum
Employment, and he was lookin' as humble as ef
He had never owned any land.

But Brown he axed him in, and he sot
Him down to his vittles smokin' hot,
And when he had filled hisself and the floor,
Brown looked at him sharp and riz and swore
That "whether men's land was rich or poor
Thar was more in the man than thar was in the land."

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

PEAR JELLY.—A delicious and also ornamental dish for dessert or for tea is made by peeling and quartering about a dozen medium-sized pears; stew them with just as little water as will suffice to keep them from burning; when very tender take out with a perforated skimmer and put them on a platter. Take one pint of the water in which they are cooked and add to it one pound of sugar; add the juice of two lemons and the grated rind of one; then put the pears into this for ten minutes, take them out and put them into the dish in which they are to be moulded. An ounce of gelatine should be soaking in a little cold water while you are attending to the pears. Stir it into the hot syrup after you have removed the pears; see that it is entirely dissolved, then let it come to a boil; spread a muslin cloth over the mould and pour the syrup through it. When this is cold you will have a delicious jelly. If for dessert, serve with whipped cream.

FROZEN PUDDING GLACE.—Ingredients: One pint of milk, one quarter of a pound of raisins, a small piece of stick cinnamon, two ounces of sweet almonds, one-quarter of a pound of sugar, the yolks of two eggs, two ounces of preserved cherries, one ounce of citron, one pint of cream, two limes. First boil together the stoned raisins and milk very slowly for fifteen minutes. In the milk have the stick cinnamon to give it a flavor; strain the milk and return to the saucepan, and put it on the fire to boil. Put into a bowl the yolks of two eggs and add the sugar; beat them well together, and when the milk boils take it from the fire. When it cools a little add it to the yolks and sugar, a little at a time, mixing all the while. Pour all into a saucepan and add the raisins. Stir this over the fire until it begins to thicken. Blanch and chop finely two ounces of almonds, and add them to the mixture.

COCOANUT CANDY.—Ingredients: One pound of loaf sugar, one large coffee-cup of cold water, a quarter of a pound of grated cocoanut. Place in an earthen pipkin the sugar and water. Let it remain until the sugar is dissolved, and then set it on a clear fire to boil for about five minutes, or rather more. As the scum rises, carefully skim it away until the sugar looks quite white and thick, and then stir into it the cocoanut, grated, taking care that it is a nice fresh one. Again set it on the fire, and with a wooden spoon stir it constantly until it rises quite up in the pipkin; then at once spread it out upon well-dried sheets of writing paper, which should be warmed before the fire before putting the cocoanut upon them; the paste should be rather more than half an inch thick. Let it remain in this way until nearly, but not quite cold, when the paper must be removed, and it can be cut up into small squares. Let it get thoroughly dry before storing it in tin boxes for use. Some people grate this and spread it out to dry for a day or two before using it for candy.

MARSHMALLOW PASTE.—Ingredients: Four ounces of gum arabic, three-quarters of an ounce of sound marshmallow roots, two and a half gills of water, four ounces of white sugar, whites of two eggs, half a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Dissolve by heating over slow fire (stirring constantly) the gum arabic, in one and a half gills of water. Strain when completely dissolved. Now make a decoction of the marshmallows by boiling the roots in a gill of water, for ten minutes or more. This should simmer rather than boil, and the vessel should have a closely fitting cover. Then strain, boil the liquid down until it measures half a gill, and add it to the gum solution, also stirring in the sugar. Evaporate (evaporation is done by placing a kettle containing boiling water where it will be kept at the boiling point, inside of which is placed another of smaller size containing the article to be boiled) constantly until it becomes a thick paste that will not adhere to the fingers when touched. Then stir in the well-beaten whites of two eggs, and continue stirring for a moment or two longer, adding the vanilla flavoring, and pour into a suitable box or pan. In the bottom of this box or pan should be placed sheets or strips of white paper. These strips or sheets should be long enough to project an inch or two from each end, and from both sides as well. Then when cold, by taking hold of the paper with both hands, the thick block of paste may be lifted from the pan without difficulty, and may be cut into sections. Roll each section in sugar dust. If the paper adheres to the bottom of the mass, it may be removed by dampening it slightly, then tearing it off.

A MODEL HUNGARIAN GIPSY.—Jahai tells a story of a gipsy which illustrates the happy freedom from all the ordinary restrains of civilization which characterizes the race. The gipsy was the happy father of a flourishing progeny of twelve children, one of whom a hunter happened to shoot one day, mistaking it for his more lawful prey. To console the unhappy father, the repentant hunter gave him a compensation in money, which he considered approaching adequacy from his own point of view, but which seemed so magnificent to the gipsy father, that he ventured to suggest that if his benefactor should think of hunting again, he still had eleven children who might be turned to account by a similar advantageous mistake.—*The Manhattan.*

CHURCH TOPICS.

Despite all reports to the contrary, it is now officially announced that the Revised Old Testament will not be published for nearly a year. Some of the statements which have been made as to the revision of certain passages are as wild as those which were similarly made as to certain passages in the New Testament before the work of the revisers was made public. As with the revisers of the New Testament, so with those of the old, strict secrecy has been the rule. The revisers solemnly pledged themselves not to tell outsiders what changes they were making or intended to make; and there is no reason for believing that any of these scholarly gentlemen have violated their compact. Twelve of the twenty-seven revisers have died since the work of revision was begun.

The American Sunday School Union has adopted a way of stimulating its missionaries to promptness in making their reports. A report of each day's work is required from every missionary. This report must be mailed to the Secretary at Philadelphia on the 10th of each month. If it comes on time and is satisfactory, a check for the missionary's pay is sent him at once. If the report is late the check for the month's pay is not sent until one month later. Most of the missionaries are exceedingly prompt.

The *Christian Advocate* gravely declares its belief that "it is not probable that Shakespeare will be read enough by anybody to do any serious harm." John Wesley was a diligent student of Shakespeare. At his death a copy of Shakespeare's writings was found among his effects, with notes in Wesley's own hand. This was destroyed by the Rev. John Pawson, on the ground that it "would not administer to edification." A Methodist minister of some repute in modern days gave up reading Shakespeare because he found himself quoting from that author in his sermons three times as much as he quoted from the Bible.

The religious papers are now discussing the question of hymn reading in church. The old custom is for the minister, on announcing a hymn, to read it aloud. Many people are tired of this. They consider it a relic of the old times when hymn books were scarce and congregations were ignorant. Very few ministers know how to read hymns in an edifying manner. Most of them give the hymns a schoolboy twang, or else read in such a monotonous way as to bore the people. The prevailing opinion is that it is sufficient for the minister simply to state the number of the hymn or to give the first line. In some churches figures denoting the hymn number are placed in sight of all the people.

In spite of the religious atmosphere and regulations of Ocean Grove and Asbury Park, there are graceless young persons at both those places who must and will have their fun. The favorite prank of these sinful youths is to secrete themselves under a plank walk, in the planks of which they are knotholes. A handkerchief skilfully placed on the planks above one of these knotholes conveys to the passing pedestrian the appearance of having been dropped by somebody. The temptation to pick up such a "find" is almost irresistible. But the person who stoops to pick up the handkerchief finds, to his great disgust, that one end of it is passed through the knothole and is firmly grasped by the small boy who is secreted below, ready to whisk it out of sight.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Hatred is blind as well as love.

Good and quickly seldom meet.

A good beginning is half the work.

Gold is no balm to a wounded spirit.

Every little frog is great in his own bog.

When fish are rare, even a crab is a fish.

Most of our comforts grow up between crosses.

Fear not the threats of the great, but rather the tears of the poor.

A little praise is good for a shy temper. It teaches it to rely on the kindness of others.

It is more difficult to dissimulate the sentiments we have, than to stimulate those we have not.

Good taste rejects excessive nicety; it treats little things as little things, and is not hurt by them.

The duty of doing, not great things, but what we can, is the very top and sum of human obligation.

In giving, a man receives more than he gives, and the more in proportion to the worth of the thing given.

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation.

It is generally true that we judge too bitterly and harshly the faults of every office which we do not ourselves hold.

Uprightness in all our dealings with one another is a matter, not of human convenience, but of divine requirement.

AN IDOL OUT OF BUSINESS.—"Look here," says Miss L——, pointing to a niche in the inner face of the wall close to one of the gateways, in which, amid a heap of dust and rubbish, lies broken and defaced the gilded head of an idol. "Do you see that hole between the stones in that niche, like the mouth of a letter-box? Well, formerly rich people who came to pray to the image that used to stand in the niche dropped money into that hole for the poor, and the poor used to come and take it, thinking the idol sent it to them. But by and by, when the palace grew old and began to be forsaken, there was an end of these contributions; and the minute the poor folks found that the idol had left off sending them money, they knocked it down and broke it all to bits." Rather a strong reform measure, certainly, for such orthodox churchmen; but other men beside these "ignorant Asiatics" have been known to break *their* idols, quite as readily, when nothing more was to be hoped from them.—*The Manhattan.*

"What do you want to set such a tough chicken before me for?" indignantly exclaimed a fair damsel in a restaurant the other day. "Age before beauty, always, you know, ma'am," replied the polite attendant, who well knew how to serve his employer and a tough chicken at the same time.

GROWTH OF SILK MANUFACTURING.

Silk manufacturing has grown wonderfully in the United States in the last thirty-five years, the most remarkable increase being from 1870 to 1880, when it was 250 per cent. This country stands second now in this branch of industry, France ranking first, and promises to lead before long. The value of the silk manufacture of 1880 was $41,033,045, New Jersey leading with $17,122,230, while New York followed with $10,170,140, Connecticut, $5,881,000; Massachusetts, $3,764,260, and Pennsylvania, $3,491,840. A number of branches of the industry received a special impetus from the centennial exhibition, notably gross grain dress silks and bandkerchiefs, while silk tapestry and similar goods are the products of the last six years. With the growth of local manufacture the importation of foreign silks has fluctuated and of late years fallen off, the decline from 1882 to 1883 being $6,814,069, while the decrease will be still greater this year. Meanwhile the importation of raw silk has increased, and this country is now considered the best market in the world, suggesting possibilities in American cocoon raising which ought not to be neglected, as certain portions of the United States are perfectly adapted to the growth of the mulberry tree. American silk manufacturers have several strong advantages over foreign competitors. They have a good home market, can readily adapt themselves to sudden changes in fashions, and, while using more machinery, produce the best and most uniform fabrics.—*Springfield Republic.*

THE NORWEGIAN HORSE.—The small, plump, cream colored animal in front of you has a number of distinctly Norwegian traits which are certain to excite a measure of interest. He displays an almost human degree of intelligence in accurately adjusting his actions to the circumstances in which he happens to find himself. Whips being a luxury in the country, and more often than not dispensed with, the shrewd quadruped proceeds at the out-set to discover in a thoroughly methodical and almost scientific manner whether his new driver possesses one of these objectionable instruments. He begins by turning his head, which is unencumbered with blinders, and by this means is able to frame an initial hypothesis. He then goes on to verify his conjecture by a number of tentative experiments, such as stopping short some yards this side of a hill or a gate. He seems thoroughly to understand the conditions on which he is let out to the tourist, and knows his duty far too well to allow himself to be overworked and so rendered unfit for tomorrow's task in his owner's meadows. He will trot down a steep hill at a rate which is calculated to frighten the novice, but strenuously insists on taking every rise, however gradual, at a creeping pace. This is apt to exasperate the ordinary British tourist who has imported the habits of city life into these sequestered regions, and who calculates on getting over so much ground in a given time. But the experienced Norwegian traveller knows better than to make rigid calculations.—*Saturday Review.*

Among the articles in the *North American Review* for September, three in particular merit the serious consideration of everyone who studies the tendencies of our government. The leading one is by Bishop J. Lancaster Spaldling, who insists that the only sure "Basis of Popular Government" is morality, not culture of the intellect, nor universal suffrage, nor the development of material resources; and that if the country is to be saved from ruin, there must be a return to the uncompromising moral code of the founders of New England. The policy of "The Exclusion of the Chinese" is advocated by John H. Durst, who presents a striking array of forcible and original arguments against Mongolian immigration. Four distinguished writers on political economy, namely, David A. Wells, Thomas G. Sherman, J. B. Sargent, and Prof. W. G. Summer, set forth, from nearly every conceivable point of view, the "Evils of the Tariff System:" and it is announced that in the *Review* for October several writers of no less distinction will exhibit the "Benefits of the Tariff System." The other articles in current number are "The Demand of the Industrial Spirit," by Charles Dudley Warner; "Inspiration and Infallibility," by the Rev. Dr. J. H. Rylance; "The Need of Liberal Divorce Laws," by Elizabeth Cady Stanton; and "Our Remote Ancestry," by Prof. Alexander Winchell.

In the current number of the *Eclectic Magazine*, the reader will find a variety of matter to please all cultivated tastes, ranging from the severe and philosophical to what is light and descriptive. Two powerful articles by Herbert Spencer are respectively entitled "Retrogressive Religion" and the "Great Political Superstition." The latter of these papers will specially commend itself to political thinkers for the depth and clearness of its reasoning. W. H. Mallock's article called "General Gordon's Message," gives an authoritative statement of the strange religious views of a man who is now so prominently in the public eye. The brilliant article "Freebooters of American finance," is a pungent indictment of some of the magnates of Wall Street. Papers that will attract special attention too are "The Letters of Heinrich Heine," by Walter S. Sichel, and "Newspapers," by T. E. Bowles. Among the lighter prose articles that on "Mrs. Aphra Behn," from *Temple Bar* and the criticism, "M. Renan's Last Volume," will be read, we think, with great pleasure. Swinburne's verses "On a Country Road" and "Heine's Mountain Idylls" contribute the poetry of the number, which, all in all, is a very attractive one. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms $5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscription for 3 months, $1.

The *Polyclinic* states that the use of paper towels in cleansing wounds has been very satisfactory. Sponges have always been regarded with suspicion by surgeons, as it is difficult to keep them in a perfectly purified condition. But the paper towels are to be used once only, and, as they cost only from $6.00 to $7.50 per 1,000, are available in the sick room. They are from Japan, and the pale colors with which they are decorated are found to be unobjectionable.

☞ A handsome and valuable Family Receipt Book given away gratuitously at H. G. Peters' Central Drug Store, No. 51 Mill street. Call and procure one, as they are not thrown around indiscriminately.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

The Republicans of the United States, in National Convention assembled, renew their allegiance to the principles upon which they have triumphed in six successive Presidential elections, and congratulate the American people on the attainment of so many results in legislation and administration by which the Republican party has, after saving the Union, done so much to render its institutions just, equal and beneficent—the safeguard of liberty and the embodiment of the best thought and highest purposes of our citizens. The Republican party has gained its strength by quick and faithful response to the demands of the people for the freedom and the equality of all men; for a united nation, assuring the rights of all citizens; for the elevation of labor; for an honest currency; for purity in legislation, and for integrity and accountability in all departments of the Government; and it accepts anew the duty of leading in the work of progress and reform.

We lament the death of President Garfield, whose sound statesmanship, long conspicuous in Congress, gave promise of a strong and successful administration, a promise fully realized during the short period of his office as President of the United States. His distinguished success in war and in peace has endeared him to the hearts of the American people.

In the administration of President Arthur we recognize a wise, conservative and patriotic policy, under which the country has been blessed with remarkable prosperity, and we believe his eminent services are entitled to and will receive the hearty approval of every citizen.

It is the first duty of a good government to protect the rights and promote the interests of its own people; the largest diversity of industry is most productive of general prosperity and of the comfort and independence of the people. We, therefore, demand that the imposition of duties on foreign imports shall be made, not for revenue only, but that in raising the requisite revenues for the government such duties shall be so levied as to afford security to our diversified industries and protection to the rights and wages of the laborer, to the end that active and intelligent labor, as well as capital, may have its just reward, and the laboring man his full share in the national prosperity.

Resolved, That appointments by the President to offices in the Territories should be made from the bona fide citizens and residents of the Territories wherein they are to serve.

Resolved, That it is the duty of Congress to enact such laws as shall promptly and effectually suppress the system of polygamy within our Territories, and divorce the political from the ecclesiastical power of the so-called Mormon Church, and that the law so enacted be rigidly enforced by the civil authorities if possible, and by the military if need be.

The people of the United States, in their organized capacity, constitute a nation and not a mere confederacy of States. The National Government is supreme within the sphere of its national duty, but the States have reserved rights which should be faithfully maintained; each should be guarded with jealous care so that the harmony of our system of government may be preserved and the Union kept inviolate. The perpetuity of our institutions rest upon the maintenance of a free ballot, an honest count and correct returns.

We have always recommended the best money known to the civilized world and we urge that an effort be made to unite all commercial nations in the establishment of an international standard, which shall fix for all the relative value of gold and silver coinage.

The regulation of commerce with foreign nations and between the States is one of the most important prerogatives of the General Government, and the Republican party distinctly announces its purpose to support such legislation as will fully and efficiently carry out the constitutional power of Congress over inter-State commerce. The principle of the public regulations of railway corporations is a wise and salutary one for the protection of all classes of the people, and we favor legislation that shall prevent unjust discrimination and excessive charges for transportation and that shall secure to the people and to the railways alike the fair and equal protection of the laws.

We favor the establishment of a national bureau of labor, the enforcement of the eight hour law, and a wise and judicious system of general education by adequate appropriation from the national revenues, wherever the same is needed. We believe that everywhere the protection to a citizen of American birth must be secured to citizens of American adoption, and we favor the settlement of national differences by international arbitration.

The Republican party, having its birth in a hatred of slave labor and in a desire that all men may be free and equal, is unalterably opposed to placing our working man in competition with any form of servile labor, whether at home or abroad. In this spirit we denounce the importation of contract labor, whether from Europe or Asia, as an offense against the spirit of American institutions, and we pledge ourselves to sustain the present law restricting Chinese immigration, and to provide such further legislation as is necessary to carry out its purpose.

The reform of the civil service, auspiciously begun under Republican administration, should be completed by the further extension of the reformed system, already established by law, to all the grades of the service to which it is applicable. The spirit and purpose of the reform should be observed in all Executive appointments, and all laws at variance with existing reformed legislation should be repealed, to the end that the danger to free institutions which lurk in the power of official patronage may be wisely and effectively avoided.

The public lands are a heritage of the people of the United States, and should be reserved, as far as possible, for small holdings by actual settlers. We are opposed to the acquisition of large tracts of these lands by corporations or individuals, especially where such holdings are in the hands of nonresident aliens, and we will endeavor to obtain such legislation as will tend to correct this evil. We demand of Congress the speedy forfeiture of all land grants which have lapsed by reason of non-compliance with act of incorporation, in all cases where there has been no attempt in good faith to perform the conditions of such grants.

The grateful thanks of the American people are due to the Republican soldiers and sailors of the late war, and the Republican party stands pledged to suitable pensions for all who were disabled and for the widows and orphans of those who died in the war. The Republican party also pledges itself to the repeal of the limitation contained in the arrears act of 1879, so that all invalid soldiers shall share alike, and their pensions shall begin with the date of disability or discharge, not with the date of their application.

The Republican party favors a policy which shall keep us from entangling alliances with foreign nations, and which shall give the right to expect that foreign nations shall refrain from meddling in American affairs—the policy which seeks peace and trade with all Powers, but especially with those of the Western Hemisphere.

We demand the restoration of our navy to its old time strength and efficiency that it may, in any sea, protect the rights of American citizens and the interest of American commerce, and we call upon Congress to remove the burdens under which American shipping has been depressed, so that it may again be true that we have a commerce which leaves no sea unexplored and a navy which takes no law for superior force.

Against the so-called economical system of the Democratic party, which would degrade our labor to the foreign standard, we enter our earnest protest. The Democratic party has failed completely to relieve the people of the burden of unnecessary taxation by a wise reduction of the surplus.

The Republican party pledges itself to correct the inequalities of the Tariff, and to reduce the surplus, not by the vicious and indiscriminate process of horizontal reduction, but by such methods as will relieve the taxpayer without injuring the laborer or the great productive interests of the country.

We recognize the importance of sheep husbandry in the United States, the serious depression which it is now experiencing and the danger threatening its future prosperity; and we therefore respect the demands of the representatives of this important agricultural interest, for a readjustment of duty upon foreign wool in order that such industry shall have full and adequate protection.

We denounce the fraud and violence practiced by the Democracy in Southern States, by which the will of the voter is defeated, as dangerous to the preservation of free institutions, and we solemnly arraign the Democratic party as being the guilty recipient of the fruits of such fraud and violence. We extend to the Republicans of the South, regardless of their former party affiliations, our cordial sympathy, and pledge to them our utmost earnest efforts to promote the passage of such legislation as will secure to every citizen, of whatever race and color, the full and complete recognition, possession and exercise of all civil and political rights.

TO THE NORTHWEST AND THE FAR-WEST.

No highway of travel has received more flattering notices from the public than the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, the pioneer short line and the popular route to the Northwest and the Far West. Whether one's Mecca be Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis or Dakota, on the different branches of this much traveled thoroughfare, or even if one's destination be to points still more remote, it presents, without a doubt, the greatest advantages to the traveler in his westward course. Apart from its excellent road-bed, its fine coaches, and the grand scenery through which it passes, its dining cars and service are probably the most sumptuous of any railroad in the world. Indeed, the western lines, and notably the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, fairly lead their eastern rivals in the matter of comforts administered to their passengers. So that with statistics to show one's life is safer in the average railway train than when sitting in one's home or when engaged in one's legitimate business, the traveler who places himself under the guardianship of a well regulated railway may prosecute his journey with a feeling of security and comfort as great as when reclining in his arm chair amid his own *lares et penates.*

For the benefit of those desiring to emigrate to Dakota and other localities in the Northwest and Far West, the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company has published an illustrated pamphlet full of common sense facts and valuable information and statistics, which will be sent free of charge, by addressing A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

☞ My daughter was troubled with Heart disease for 5 years, given up by physicians, had sinking spells, constant pain, great swelling over heart extending to left arm, and severe spells of neuralgia extending over entire body, doctors could not help her. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cured her within 3 mos.—Jas. Tilton, Concord, N. H. $1 per bottle at druggests.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TO THE PUBLIC!

A well known Bristol gentleman recently purchased a suit of clothes at our store, and was well satisfied with the quality of the goods and price paid. He was agreeably surprised soon afterwards when one of our tailors gave his opinion of the suit, his price being just double what was actually paid.

ANOTHER!

One of our best citizens was accosted on the street the other by a well dressed salesman of patent bed springs, in speaking of prices, the salesman referred to his shoes, remarking that they cost him only 8 dollars, and has wore them steady for 6 months, saying that the best goods was always the cheapest. Judge the man of ware's surprise, when the gentleman gently told him that the very shoes on his feet cost only $1 33 at WOOD'S, and has been wearing them every day for a year.

NEXT!

A few unfortunate persons wasted their time and money going to the city to purchase seersucker coats and vests, the articles alone costing $5. They were not a bit pleased when they observed the same article exactly on their friends, who not only left the money in their own town, but saved $2.50 by doing so. Genuine Seersucker coats and vests for $2.50; think of it! Do you wonder why we do a big business?

Gent's all wool suits, $7; boys' all wool suits, $2.25 to $7; Gent's dress pants, $1.25 to $4; working pants, 60 cents to $1; a little boy's full suit, 45 cts.; fine dress shirts, 55 cents; fine undershirts, 20 cents, drawers, 25 cents. Visit our Store and you won't regret it.

WOOD'S

One Price Cash Clothing Store,

MILL ST., near Wood, Bristol.

SIXTH ANNUAL

CAMP MEETING

OF THE

FIRST ASSOCIATION OF SPIRITUALISTS

OF PHILADELPHIA,

AT NESHAMINY FALLS GROVE,

On the Bound Brook Railroad, to commence on the 17th of July, and continue to the 4th of September; the formal opening being on SUNDAY, the TWENTIETH OF JULY, and the closing on SUNDAY, the THIRTY-FIRST OF AUGUST, 1884.

SPEAKERS ENGAGED.

August.

Thursday, 21. Abbie N. Burnham.
Friday, 22. C. Fannie Allyn.
Saturday, 23. Lyman C. Howe, Fredonia, N. Y.
Sunday, 24. C. Fannie Allyn, and Lyman C. Howe.
Tuesday, 26 Lyman C. Howe
Wednesday, 27. C. Fannie Allyn.
Thursday, 28. Lyman C. Howe.
Friday, 29. F. O. Matthews.
Saturday, 30. J. Clegg Wright.
Sunday, 31. Dr. J. M. Peeples, and J. Clegg Wright

For information apply to FRANCIS J. KEFFER, Superintendent, 613 Spring Garden street, Philadelphia, and on Camp Grounds after July 17th.

An Ordinance

TO REPEAL THE SECOND (2) SECTION OF AN ORDINANCE ENTITLED "AN ORDINANCE TO LAY OUT A STREET TO BE CALLED JEFFERSON AVENUE, AND TO OPEN THE SAME THROUGH LANDS OF JOSHUA PEIRCE, CROSSING WOOD AND POND STREETS TO THE RAILROAD; AND ALSO TO LAY OUT A STREET TO BE CALLED LINCOLN AVENUE, IN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL," ENACTED INTO AN ORDINANCE ON THE THIRTEENTH DAY OF JANUARY, A.D., 1873; AND ALSO TO VACATE THE SAID LINCOLN AVENUE AS LAID OUT AND OPENED BY THE SECOND SECTION OF SAID ORDINANCE

WHEREAS, Upon the thirteenth day of January, 1873, the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol enacted an ordinance entitled, "An ordinance to lay out a street to be called Jefferson avenue, and to open the same through lands of Joshua Peirce, crossing Wood and Pond streets to the railroad, and also to lay out a street to be called Lincoln avenue, in the Borough of Bristol.

AND WHEREAS, the said Lincoln avenue as laid out and opened by the provisions of the second (2) section of the said ordinance, has never been actually opened

SECTION 1. Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That the second (2) section of the ordinance entitled "An ordinance to lay out a street to be called Jefferson avenue, and to open the same through lands of Joshua Peirce, crossing Wood and Pond street to the railroad; and also to lay out a street to be called Lincoln avenue, in the Borough of Bristol. enacted into an ordinance upon the thirteenth day of January, A.D. 1873," shall be and the same is hereby repealed

SECTION 2. That Lincoln avenue, in the said Borough of Bristol, as laid out and opened by the provisions of the said ordinance entitled "An ordinance to lay out a street to be called Jefferson avenue, and to open the same through lands of Joshua Peirce, crossing Wood and Pond streets to the railroad; and also to lay out a street to be called Lincoln avenue in the Borough of Bristol," enacted into an ordinance upon the thirteenth day of January, A.D. 1873, shall be and the same is hereby vacated.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of the Borough of Bristol, this eleventh day of August, A D. 1884.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.

Attest: JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

An Ordinance

TO LAY OUT AND OPEN LINCOLN AVENUE, IN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That a new street is hereby laid out in the said Borough as follows, viz.—Beginning at a point on the northeasterly side of Radcliffe street at the distance of three hundred and ninety-three feet three inches northeasterly from the northeast side of Jefferson avenue, thence extending through land of St. Mark's Roman Catholic Church and land late of Mathew Meadam, deceased, fifty feet in width, north twenty-eight degrees, twenty-five minutes west (at right angles to said Radcliffe street) two hundred and fifteen feet six inches to the line of Joshua Peirce's land, thence continuing the same course and the same width through land of said Joshua Peirce, crossing Wood street nine hundred and thirty-eight feet six inches to the southeasterly side of Pond street. The said street being fifty feet in perpendicular width, and to be hereafter known and styled as Lincoln avenue, and when the same shall have been duly opened it shall be at all times thereafter a public highway, and to be subject to the same regulations as other streets in said borough.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber, this eleventh day of August 1884.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess

Attest: JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

An Ordinance

PREVENTING PERSONS PUBLICLY BATHING OR SWIMMING, WITHIN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall not be lawful for any person to publicly bathe or swim within the limits of the Borough of Bristol between the hours of five a. m. and eight p. m., in such a manner as to indecently expose his person.

SECTION 2 Any person or persons convicted before any Justice of the Peace of the said Borough of violating this ordinance, shall forfeit and pay for the use of the said Borough of Bristol, the sum of two dollars and fifty cents, and costs of prosecution, and in default of payment of said fine and costs, shall be confined in the Borough lockup for a period not exceeding twenty-four (24) hours.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber, this eleventh (11th) day of August, 1884

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess

Attest: JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

An Ordinance

REGULATING THE TRIMMING OF TREES WITHIN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That from and after the passage of this ordinance all property owners shall be required to trim their trees in such a manner as not to obstruct the light from the street lamps.

SECTION 2. Any person or persons violating the provisions of this ordinance, after three (3) days notice having been given by the Constable of the said Borough, shall forfeit and pay the sum of five dollars to be sued for and recovered before any Justice of the Peace within the said Borough of Bristol which shall be paid to the Treasurer of said Borough for the use of the said corporation.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber, this Eleventh (11th) day of August, 1884.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.

Attest: JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of HENRY A. SCHEETZ, M. D., late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county, deceased.—Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted unto Elizabeth C. Scheetz, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to her attorney,

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Bristol. Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM T. A. RIDGE, late of Falls township, Bucks county, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the said estate, are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

ELWOOD BURTON, Administrator, Tullytown, P. O., Bucks Co., Pa

Or, B. F. GILKESON, his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of WILLIAM H. PARR, late of Falls township, Bucks county, deceased.—Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

JAMES W. PARR, Administrator, Tullytown, Bucks county, Pa

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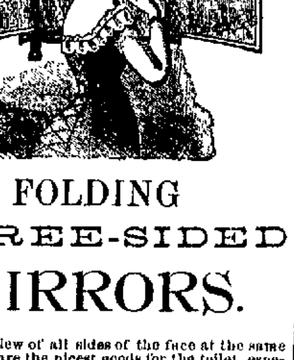
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